FLASH GORDON

by JIM KEEFE

HAVING REUNITED WITH DR. ZARKOV, FLASH AND DALE MAKE THEIR WAY THROUGH MONGO'S WILDERNESS.

I FOUND ENOUGH PROVISIONS TO LAST US ONLY A FEW DAYS. OUR **FIRST** PRIORITY MUST BE TO **FIND SHELTER.**

COULDN'T AGREE MORE, DOC.

1-5

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FLASH, SOMETHING'S WRONG. THE JUNGLE AROUND US...

GOTCHA. IT'S **QUIET**... TOO QUIET.

LOOK!

SKREEE SKREEE SKREEE

THOOM! THOOM!

THOOM! THOOM!

WHAT THE...?! THE GROUND... IT'S SHAKING!

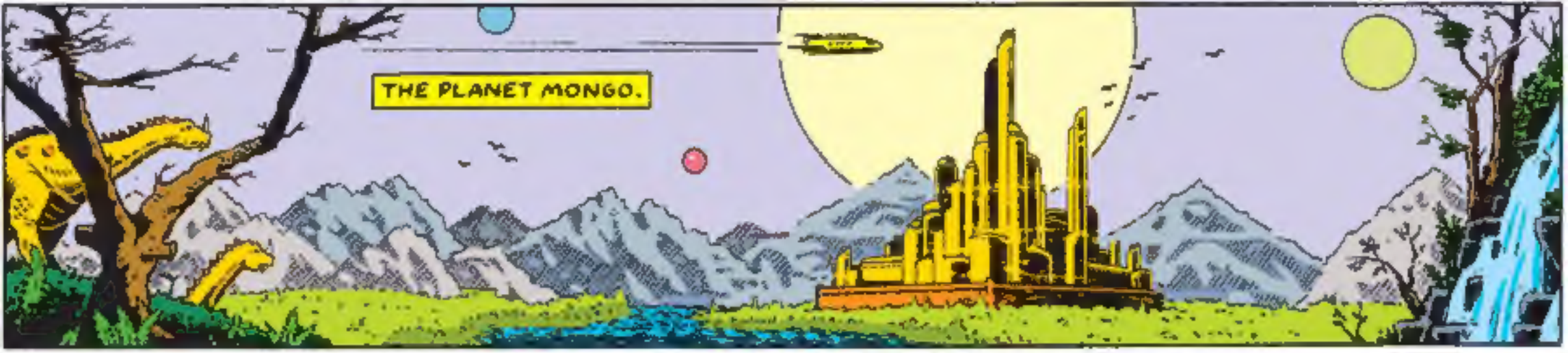
WHATEVER IT IS, IT'S **BIG**... AND IT'S HEADED **OUR WAY!**

THOOM! THOOM!

KRRASHHH!

MRRAAAAA!

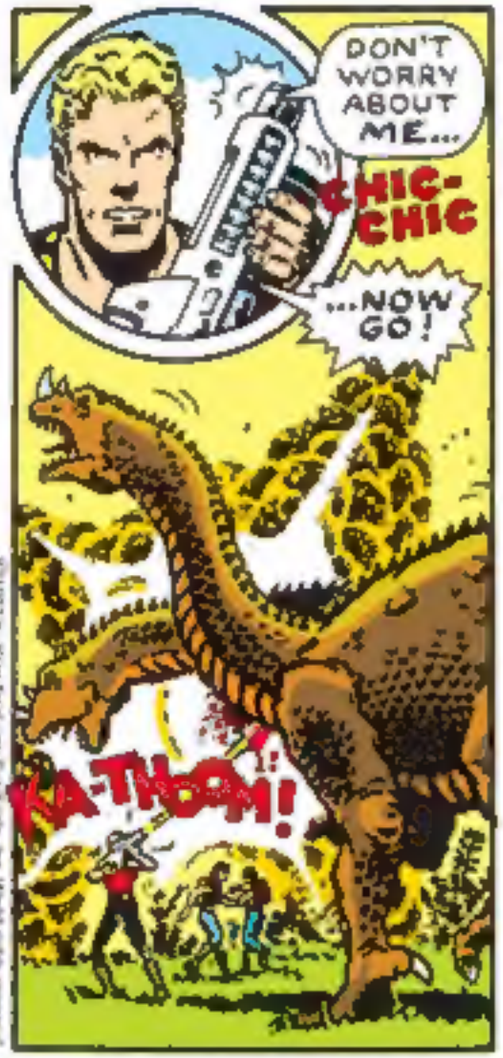
NEXT: TWO-HEADED TERROR!



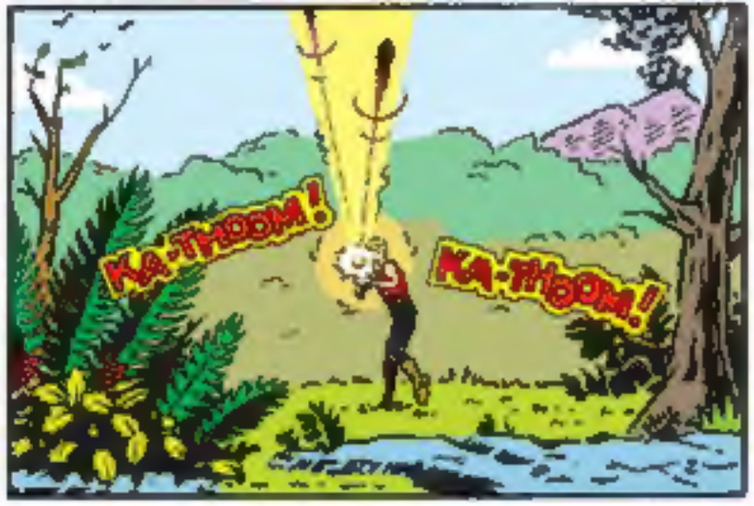
FLASH GORDON

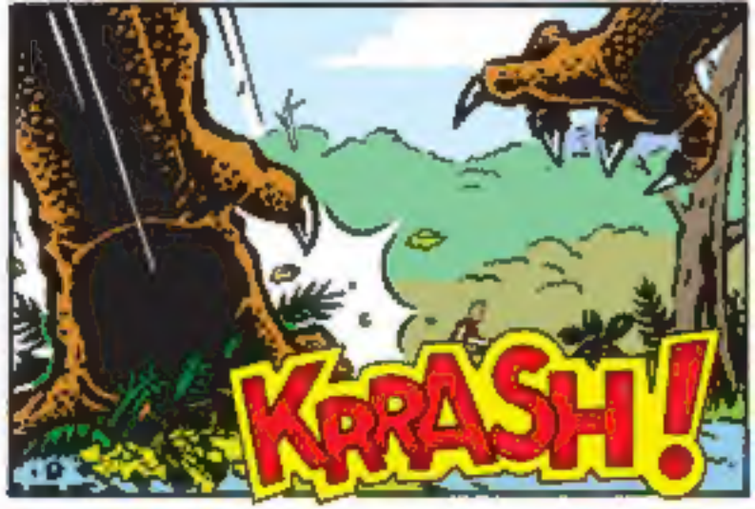
by JIM KEEFE

FLASH, DALE AND ZARKOV ARE ATTACKED BY A TWO-HEADED CARNOSAUR!



NEXT: RACE FOR YOUR LIFE!





FLASH GORDON

BY JIM KEEFE

HAVING CLIMBED TO SAFETY, DALE AND ZARKOV WATCH IN HORROR AS FLASH FIGHTS FOR HIS LIFE!

HIS WEAPON'S USELESS AGAINST THAT THING!

WE NEVER SHOULD HAVE LEFT HIM!

KA-THOOM!

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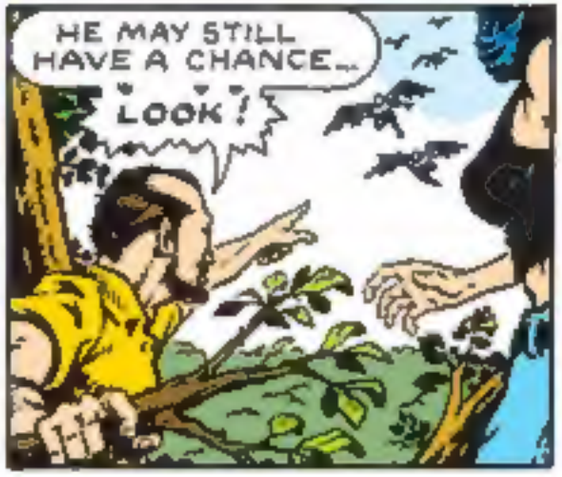
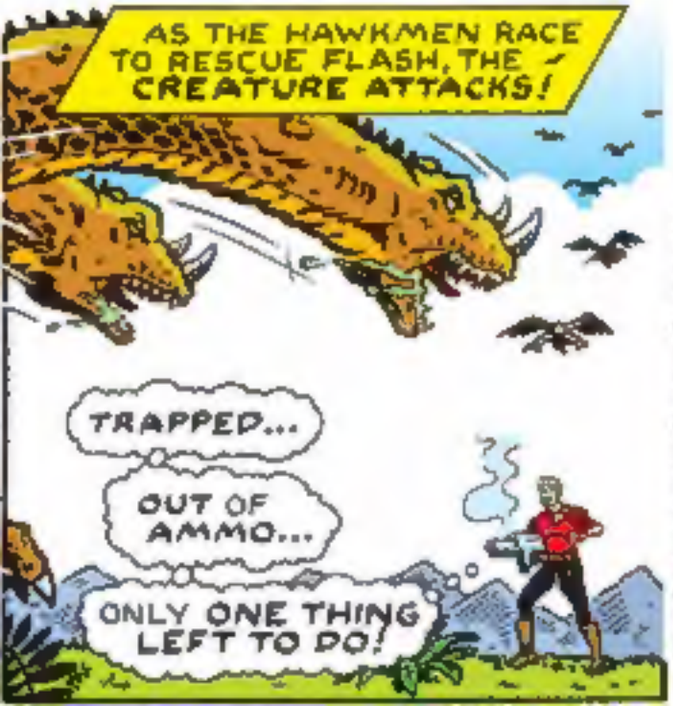
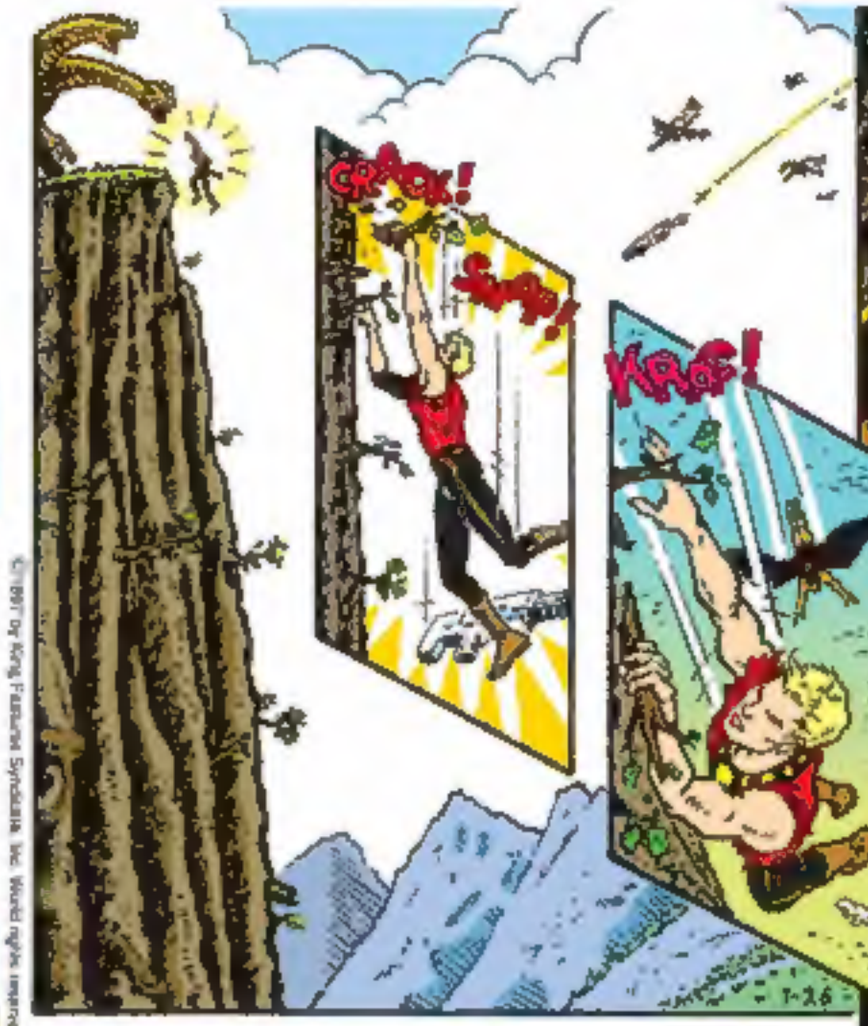


THE STORY SO FAR...

FLASH GORDON

BY JIM KEEFE





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FLASH GORDON

DALE ARDEN

DR. HANS ZARKOV

ONCE HAILED AS HEROES, THEY NOW ROAM THE PLANET MONGO AS FUGITIVES...

WANTED FOR A CRIME THEY DID NOT COMMIT.

THEIR ONLY HOPE...

...TO STAY ALIVE LONG ENOUGH TO CLEAR THEIR NAMES!

FLASH GORDON

BY JIM KEEFE

FLASH AND HIS COMPANIONS ARE CARRIED FAR ABOVE PLANET MONGO'S SURFACE BY THE MYSTERIOUS HAWKWOMEN.

WHERE ARE YOU TAKING US?

TO KING VULTAN'S PALACE. YOU'LL BE SAFE THERE, BLUE EYES.

2-2

MEANWHILE...

CAPTAIN DUROK...

JUDGING BY THE FOOTPRINTS, FLASH'S PARTY WAS ATTACKED BY A GIGANTIC CARNOSAUR.

IT'S NOT LIKELY THEY SURVIVED.

CLOSE, BUT NO CIGAR.

WHO..?

I CHECKED OUT THE TREES, DUROK. HAWKPEOPLE WERE HERE

LET'S PACK IT UP...

...THEY'RE PROBABLY NOT FAAAAAHH-

I AM YOUR CAPTAIN... AND YOU WILL ADDRESS ME AS SUCH!

NOW BACK TO THE SHIP, THORNE.

WE LEAVE FOR VULTAN'S KINGDOM IMMEDIATELY.

THUD

YES... CAPTAIN.

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FlashKeefe@aol.com

NEXT: CITY IN THE CLOUDS!

FLASH GORDON

BY JIM KEEFE

FLASH, DALE AND ZARKOV ARE BROUGHT BEFORE KING VULTAN.

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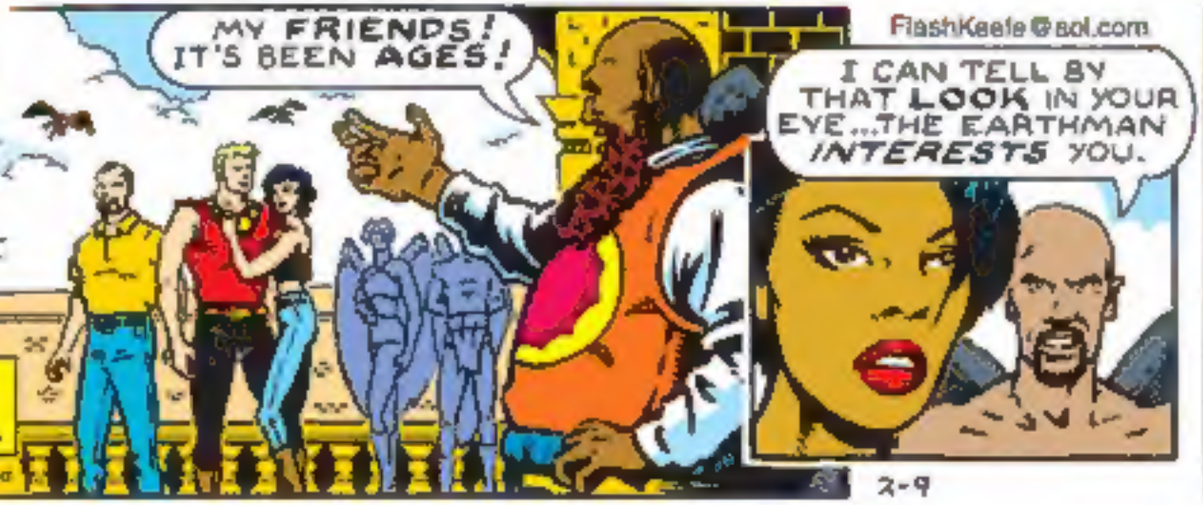
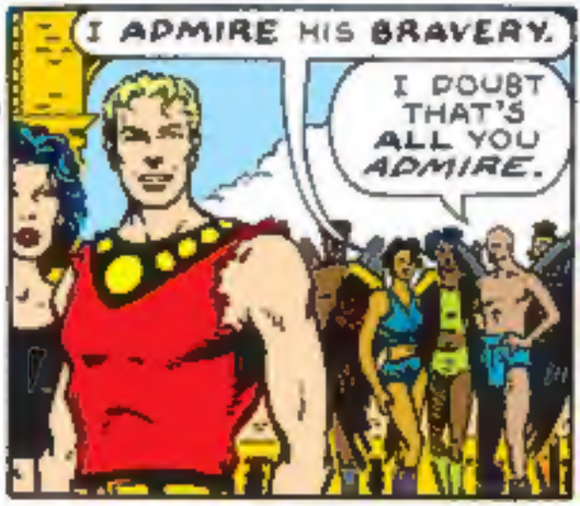
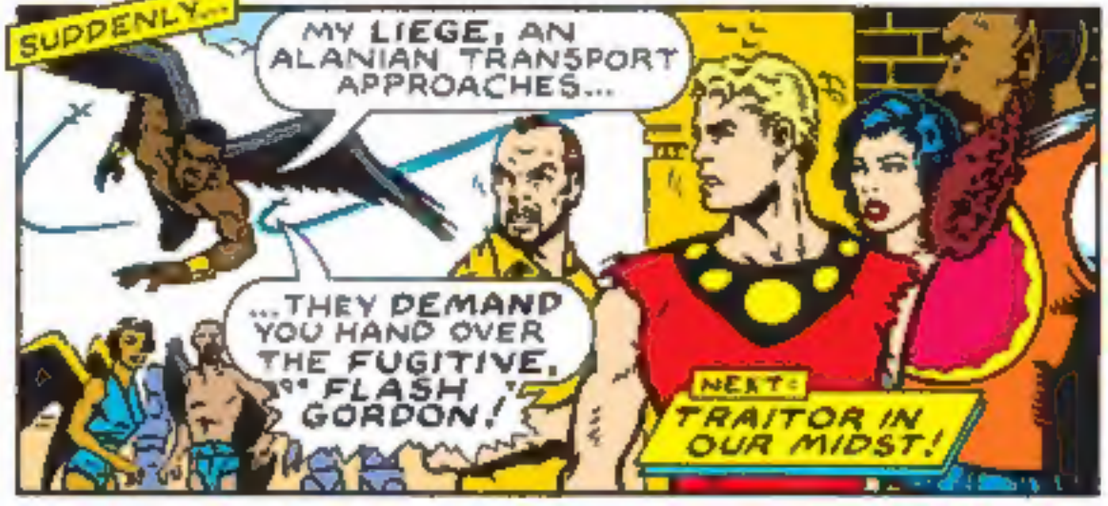
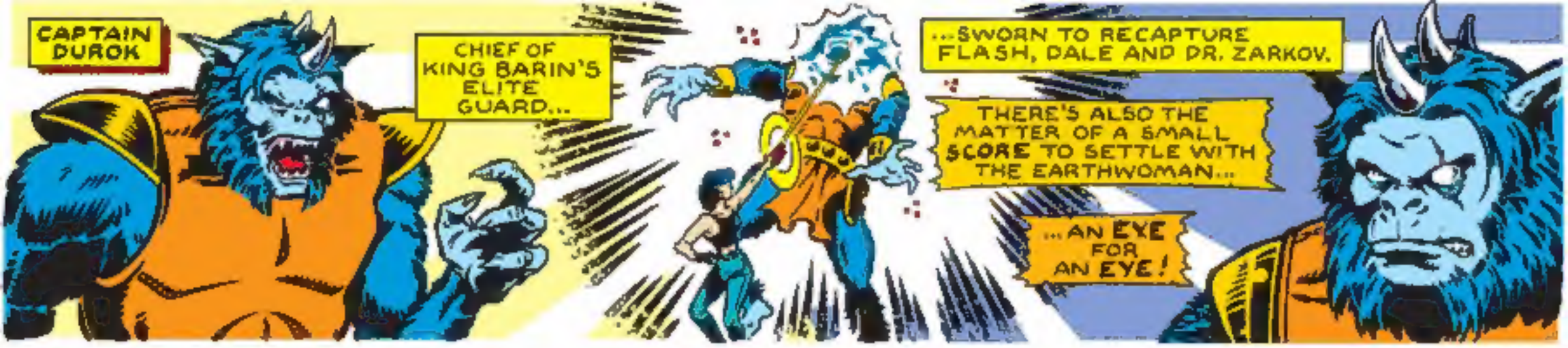






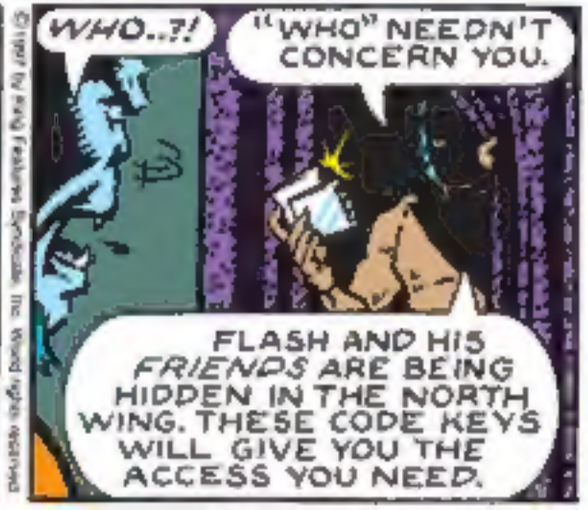


BY JIM KEEFE

2-16

KING VULTAN GRANTS AN AUDIENCE WITH DUROK, CAPTAIN OF KING BARIN'S ELITE GUARD.

FlashKeefe@aol.com



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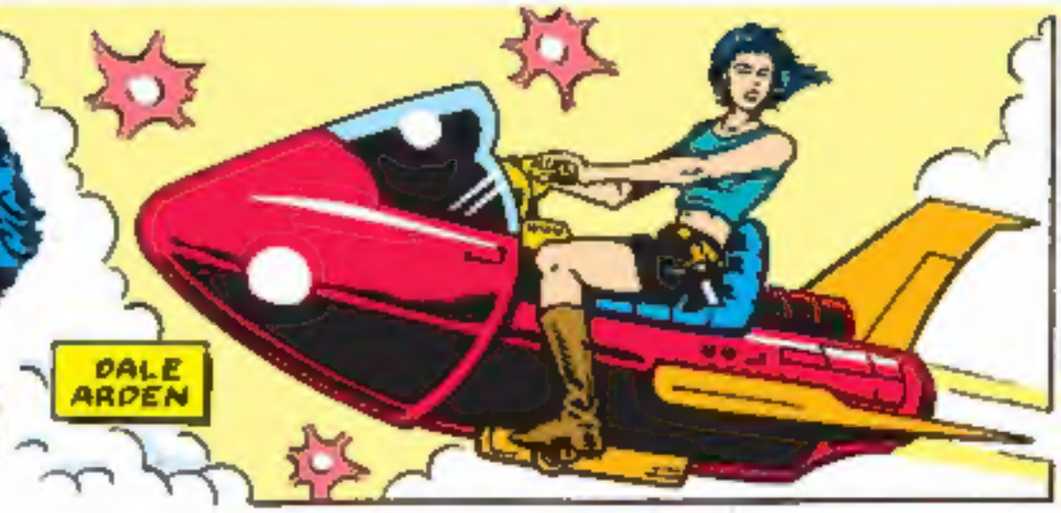

FLASH GORDON

BY JIM KEEFE 2-23

HAVING FOUND REFUGE IN KING VULTAN'S PALACE, FLASH AND DALE BEGIN TO RELAX...

...UNAWARE THAT THEIR WHEREABOUTS HAVE BEEN DISCOVERED!

YOU SEEM PREOCCUPIED.

WHAT IS IT...WHAT'S WRONG?

I...I'M JUST TIRED.

TIRED OF RUNNING.

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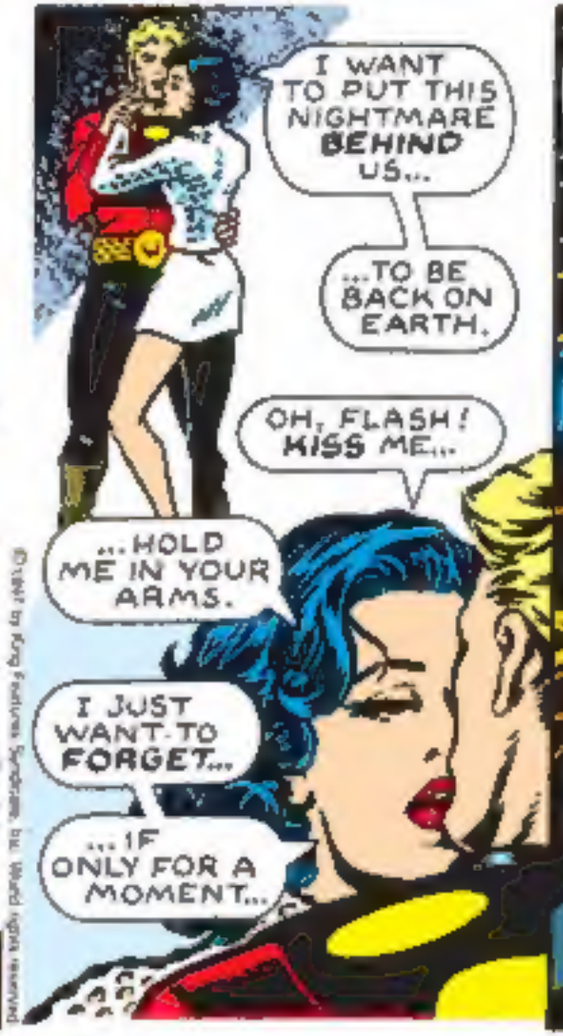

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FLASH GORDON

BY JIM KEEFE

HAVING BEEN PERMANENTLY SCARRED BY DALE ARDEN, DUROK SEEKS RETRIBUTION!

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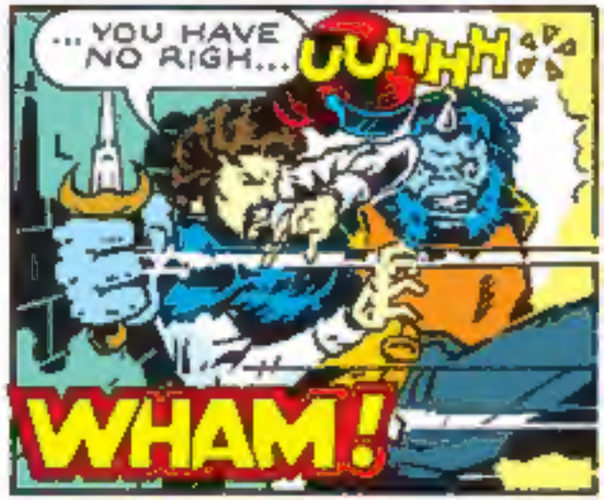
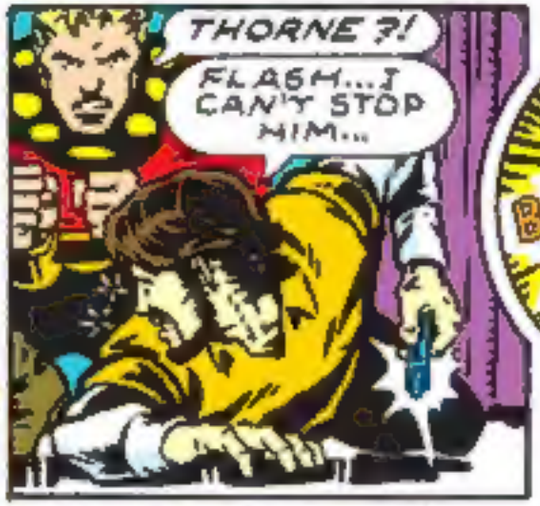
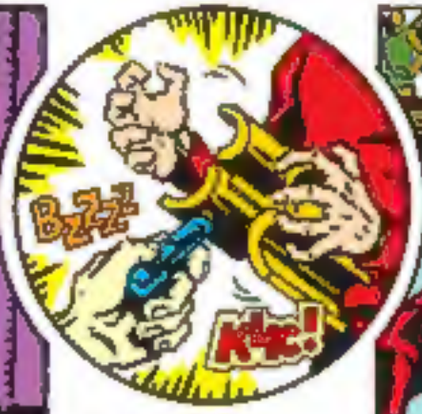


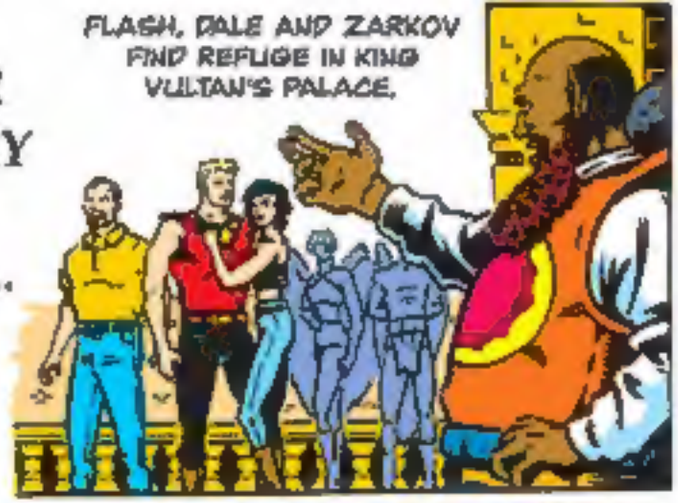




3-2

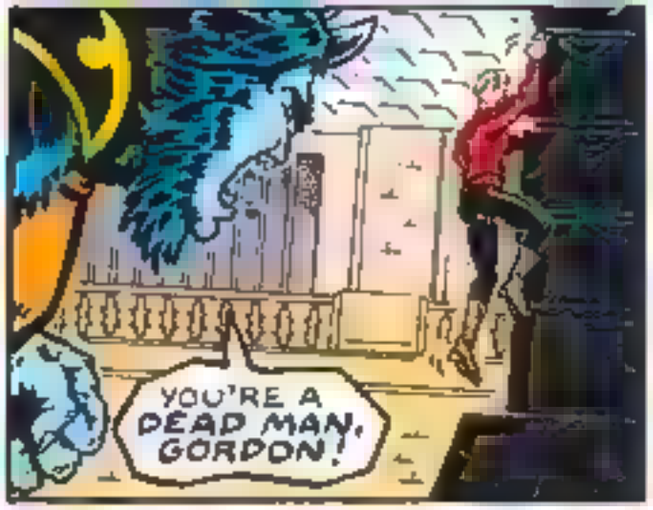
FlashKeefe@aol.com

OUR STORY SO FAR...



FLASH GORDON

BY JIM KEEFE



FLASH GORDON

BY JIM KEEFE 3-16

AS FLASH IS PURSUED BY DUROK, VULTAN AND HIS HAWKPEOPLE ARRIVE, FREEING DALE FROM DUROK'S MEN!

DALE! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME, YOU HAVE TO FIND FLASH...

"...DUROK'S OUT TO KILL HIM!"

WHAM!

ALERT KING VULTAN..

INTRUDERS IN THE REACTOR ROOM!

FlashKeefe@aol.com

WHERE ARE YOUR BRAVE WORDS NOW, EARTHMAN?!

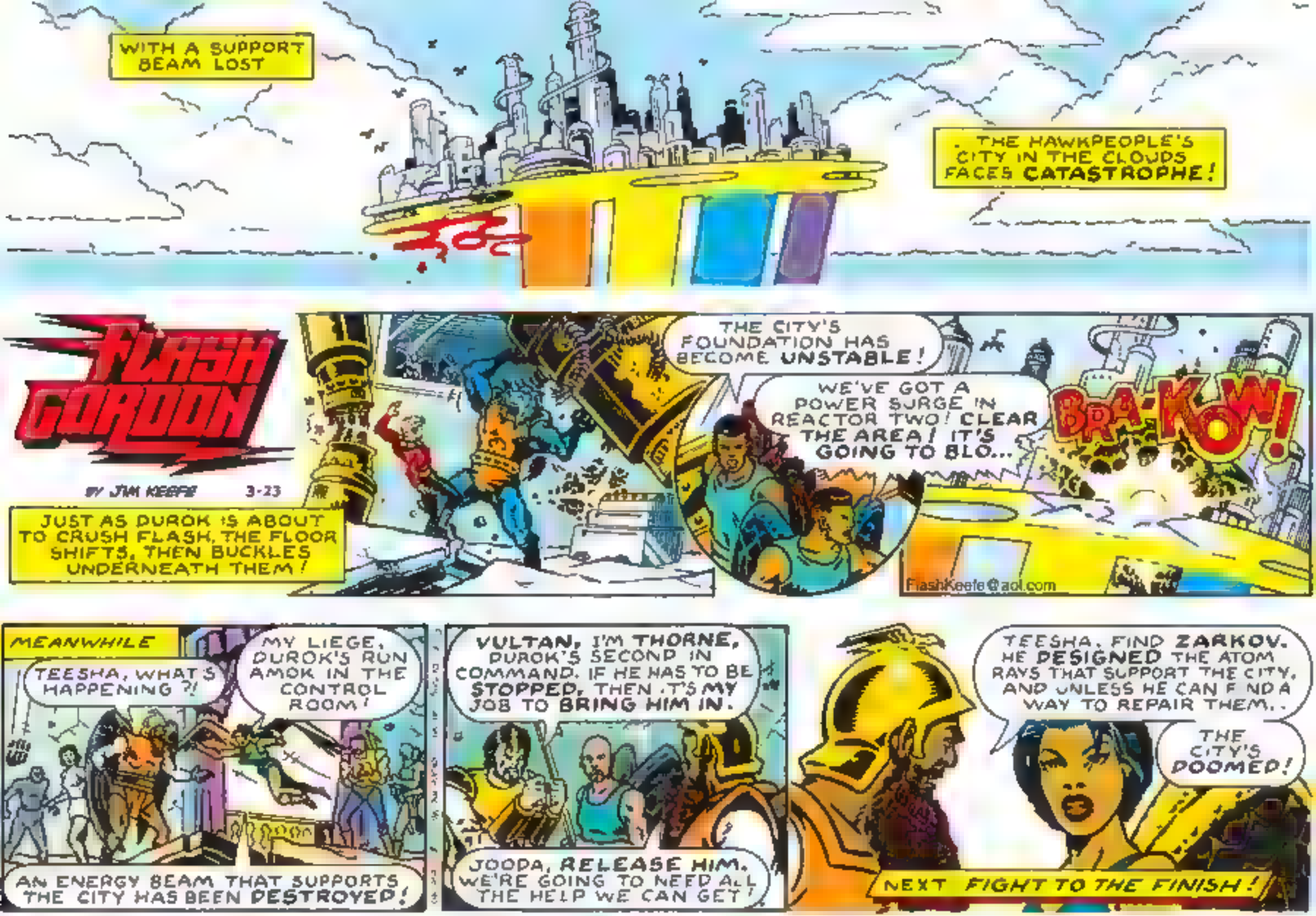
HE'S DESTROYED A CONDUIT! ENERGY LEVEL'S DROPPING!

CODE RED!

CODE RED...

"...WE'VE LOST ONE OF THE ENERGY BEAMS SUPPORTING THE CITY!"

NEXT CITY ON THE BRINK OF DESTRUCTION!


WITH A SUPPORT BEAM LOST
. THE HAWKPEOPLE'S CITY IN THE CLOUDS FACES CATASTROPHE!
FLASH GORDON
BY JIM KEEFE 3-23
JUST AS DUROK IS ABOUT TO CRUSH FLASH, THE FLOOR SHIFTS, THEN BUCKLES UNDERNEATH THEM!
THE CITY'S FOUNDATION HAS BECOME UNSTABLE!
WE'VE GOT A POWER SURGE IN REACTOR TWO! CLEAR THE AREA! IT'S GOING TO BLO...
BRA-KOW!
FlashKeefe@aol.com
MEANWHILE
TEESHA, WHAT'S HAPPENING ?!
MY LIEGE, DUROK'S RUN AMOK IN THE CONTROL ROOM!
AN ENERGY BEAM THAT SUPPORTS THE CITY HAS BEEN DESTROYED!
VULTAN, I'M THORNE, DUROK'S SECOND IN COMMAND. IF HE HAS TO BE STOPPED, THEN IT'S MY JOB TO BRING HIM IN.
JOODA, RELEASE HIM. WE'RE GOING TO NEED ALL THE HELP WE CAN GET!
TEESHA, FIND ZARKOV. HE DESIGNED THE ATOM RAYS THAT SUPPORT THE CITY, AND UNLESS HE CAN FIND A WAY TO REPAIR THEM...
THE CITY'S DOOMED!
NEXT FIGHT TO THE FINISH!

STRANDED IN A HOSTILE, ALIEN WORLD

FRAMED BY THE DESPOTIC MONARCH THEY HELPED TO OVERTHROW

FLASH GORDON, DALE ARDEN AND DR. HANS ZARKOV ROAM THE PLANET MONGO, SEARCHING FOR THE MAN RESPONSIBLE FOR THEIR PLIGHT...

...MING THE MERCILESS!

FLASH GORDON

by JIM KEEFE 3-30

AS THE HAWKPEOPLE'S CITY IN THE CLOUDS BEGINS TO LOSE ALTITUDE, DR. HANS ZARKOV IS RUSHED TO THE CONTROL ROOM

WHAT'S HAPPENED?

ZARKOV, A REACTOR BLEW! WE'RE LOSING POWER FAST!

MY LIEGE, DUROK HAD CORNERED FLASH IN HERE WHAT HAPPENED TO THEM..

"...WHERE ARE THEY?"

LOOKS LIKE DUROK TOOK THE BRUNT OF THE EXPLOSION. PROBABLY THE ONLY THING THAT SAVED ME. BUT FOR HOW LONG..?

YOUR LUCK'S RUN OUT, GORDON!

ONCE YOU'RE DEAD, NOTHING SHALL STAND IN THE WAY OF MY VENGEANCE!

YOU WILL GO TO YOUR GRAVE KNOWING YOUR EFFORTS TO PROTECT YOUR MATE WERE FUTILE!

WRONG, DUROK!

CHING

KRA

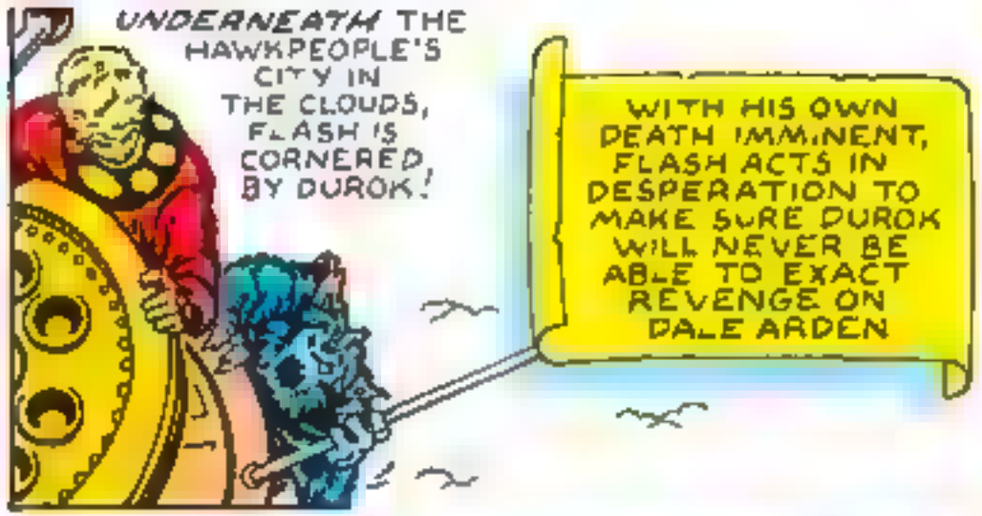
IF I'VE GOT TO GO..

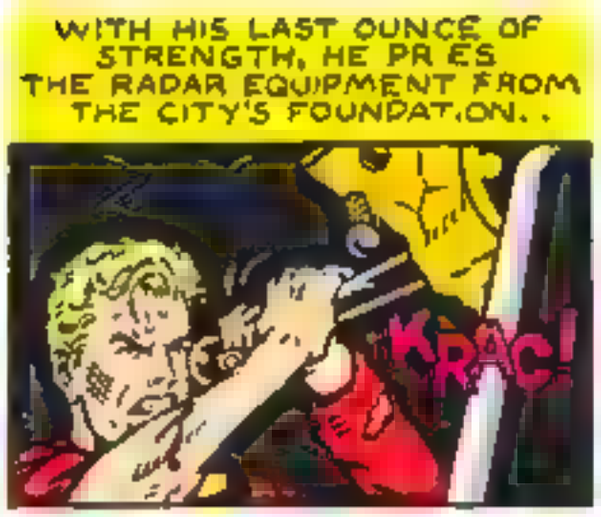
SNAP!

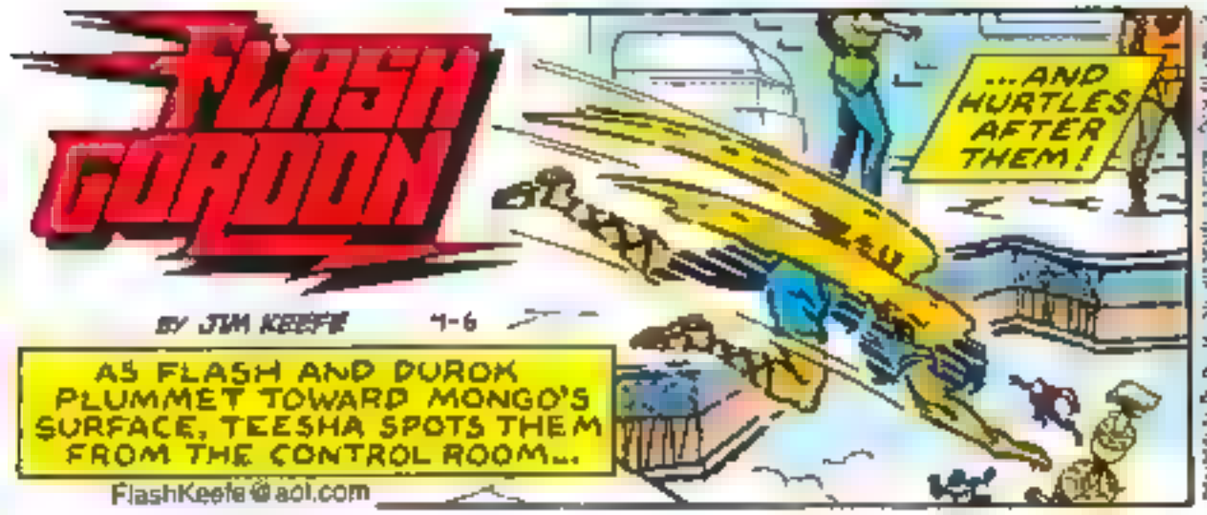
...I'M TAKING YOU WITH ME!

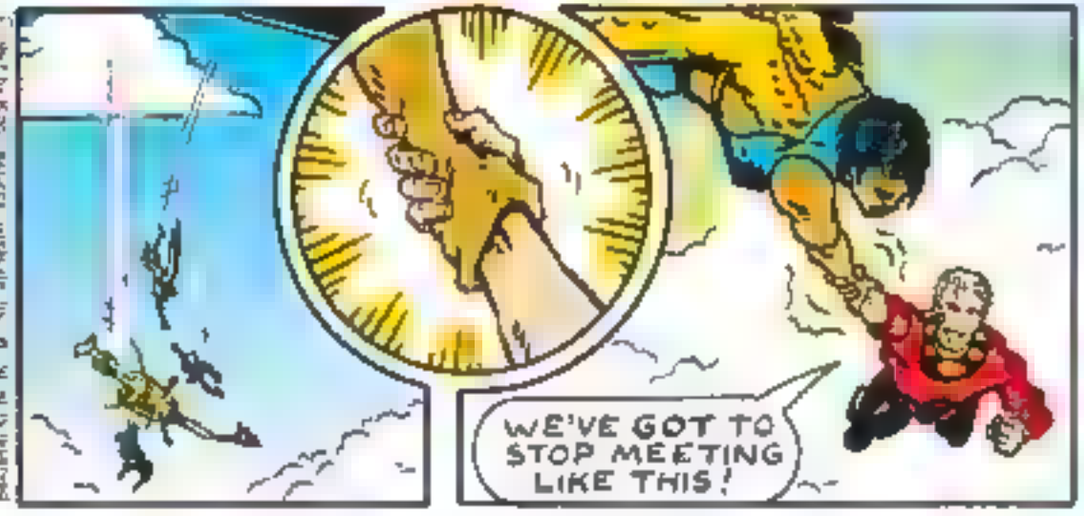
NEXT LOST HOPE!

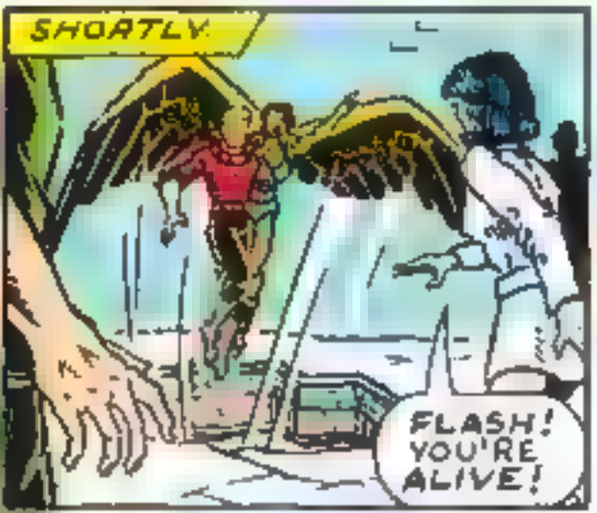
OUR STORY SO FAR...

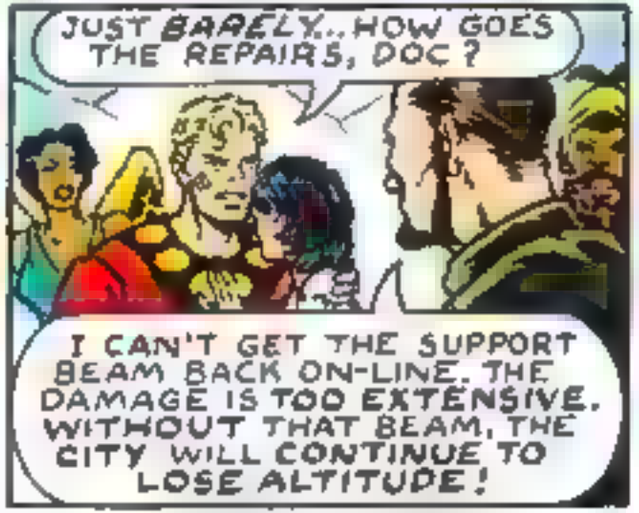


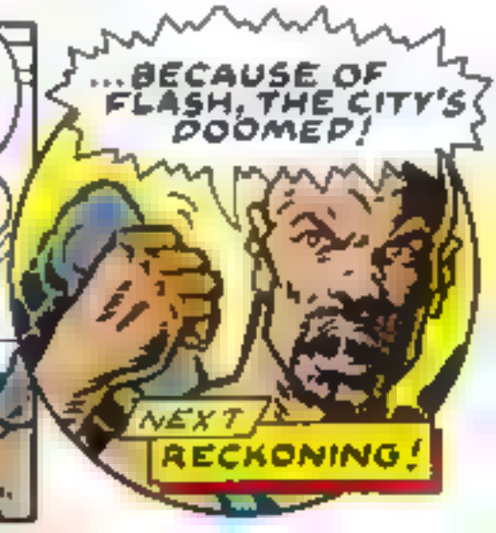












THORNE

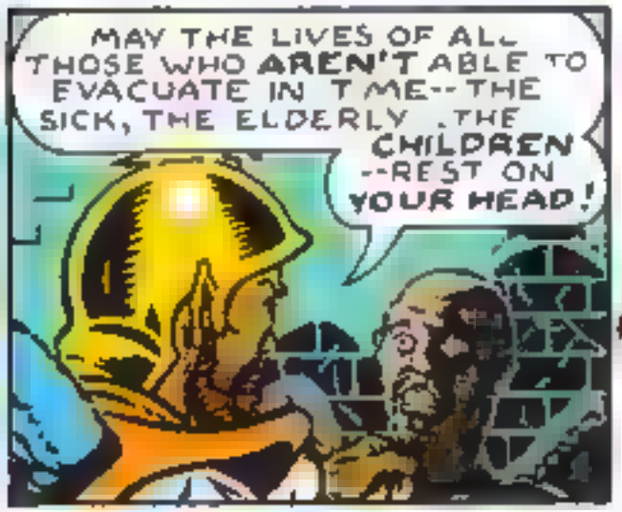
THE LONE SURVIVOR OF A DOOMED EXPEDITION
STRANDED IN A VALLEY OF HORRORS!

HE OWES HIS LIFE TO THE MAN WHO HELPED RESCUE HIM
..FLASH GORDON!

FLASH GORDON
BY JIM KEEFE
AS JOODA LAYS BLAME ON FLASH FOR THE DESTRUCTION OF THE RICE CITY, THORNE STEPS FORWARD...
WE WOULDN'T BE IN THIS MESS IF YOU HADN'T DIVULGED FLASH'S WHEREABOUTS!
WHAT..?!
FlashKeefe@aol.com

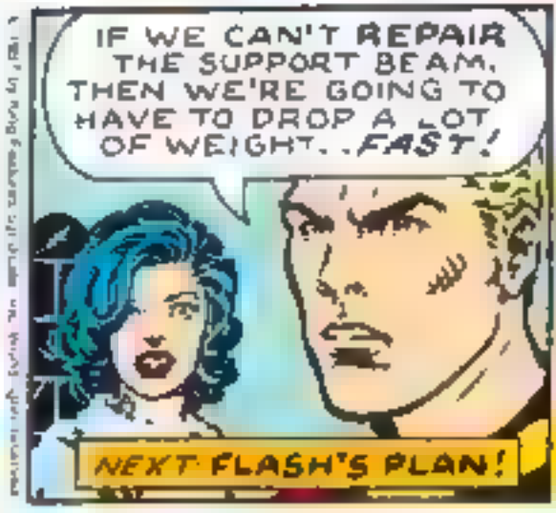
"KING VULTAN, I WAS THERE WHEN JOODA INFORMED DOROK THAT FLASH WAS IN YOUR CITY!"

YOU FOOL! DO YOU REALIZE WHAT YOU'VE DONE?!


MAY THE LIVES OF ALL THOSE WHO AREN'T ABLE TO EVACUATE IN TIME--THE SICK, THE ELDERLY, THE CHILDREN --REST ON YOUR HEAD!

IT'S NOT A LOST CAUSE YET, VULTAN!
HAS THE SECTION OF THE CITY OVER THE DAMAGED BEAM BEEN EVACUATED?

YES BUT WHY?
DOC, DO WE HAVE ACCESS TO SOME EXPLOSIVES?
OF COURSE, BUT YOU DON'T MEAN TO..


IF WE CAN'T REPAIR THE SUPPORT BEAM, THEN WE'RE GOING TO HAVE TO DROP A LOT OF WEIGHT..FAST!
NEXT: FLASH'S PLAN!

AS THE HAWKPEOPLE'S CITY FACES DESTRUCTION...

KING VULTAN'S WORDS ECHO IN JOODA'S MIND!

MAY THE LIVES OF ALL THOSE WHO AREN'T ABLE TO EVACUATE IN TIME

THE SICK THE ELDERLY

THE CHILDREN...

REST ON YOUR HEAD!

FLASH GORDON

BY JIM KEEFE 4-30

AS DR. ZARKOV FINISHES WORK ON A POWERFUL EXPLOSIVE, FLASH EXPLAINS HIS DESPERATE PLAN TO SAVE THE HAWKPEOPLE'S CITY FROM ANNIHILATION!

WE SET OFF THE BOMB HERE... DISENGAGING THE SECTION OF THE CITY NO LONGER SUPPORTED BY ITS ENERGY BEAM.

THE REMAINING BEAMS SHOULD SUPPORT THE CITY

KA-THOOM!

WHAT'S HAPPENING?!

WE'VE RUN OUT OF TIME! THE CITY'S FALLING ...BREAKING APART!

THIS IS ALL MY FAULT

JOODA, WAIT! THE TIMER HASN'T BEEN ATTACHED YET!

TOO LATE FOR THAT NOW...

...BUT MAYBE IT'S NOT TOO LATE TO SET THINGS RIGHT...

KORRASH!

NEXT: REDEMPTION!

FLASH GORDON

BY JIM KEEFE
FlashKeefe@aol.com

SETTING OFF AN EXPLOSIVE JOODA SACRIFICES HIS OWN LIFE IN HOPES OF SAVING THE CITY.

AS THE BOMB DETONATES, THE EVACUATED SECTION OF THE CITY IS TORN ASUNDER!

BRA DA BA BOOOOOM!

THE CITY'S DESCENT... IT'S SLOWING!

WE'RE LEVELING OFF!

JOODA DID IT!

THE CITY'S SAVED!

NEXT: SAFE HAVEN

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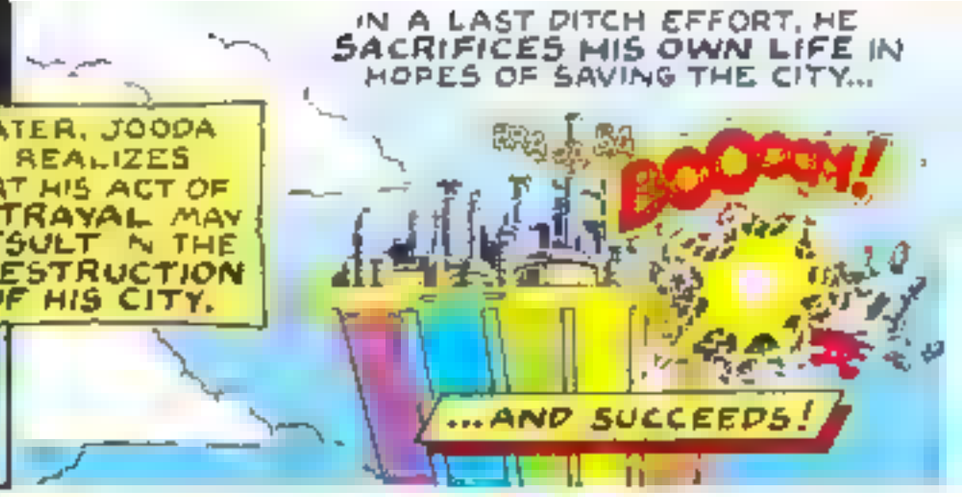
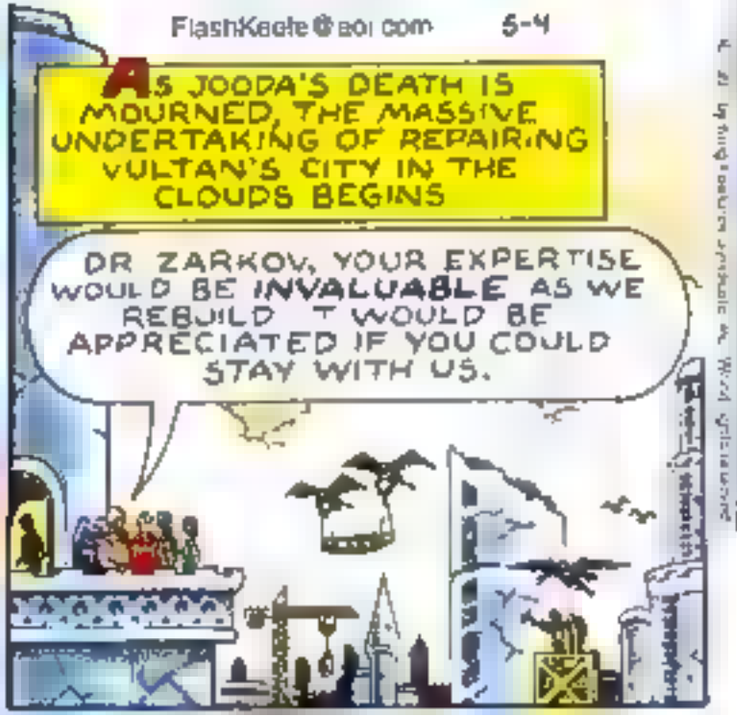
OUR STORY SO FAR...



FLASH GORDON

BY JIM KEEFE

FlashKeefe@aol.com 5-4

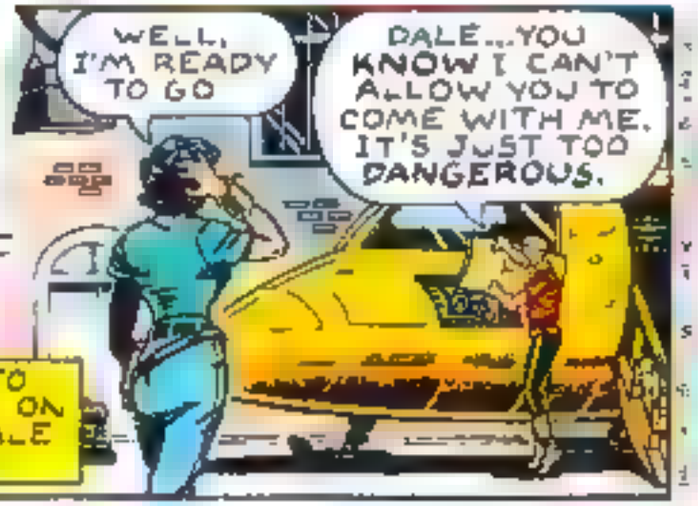


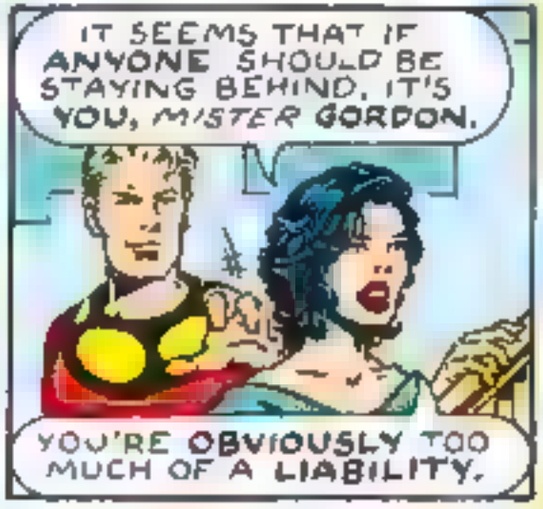
FLASH GORDON

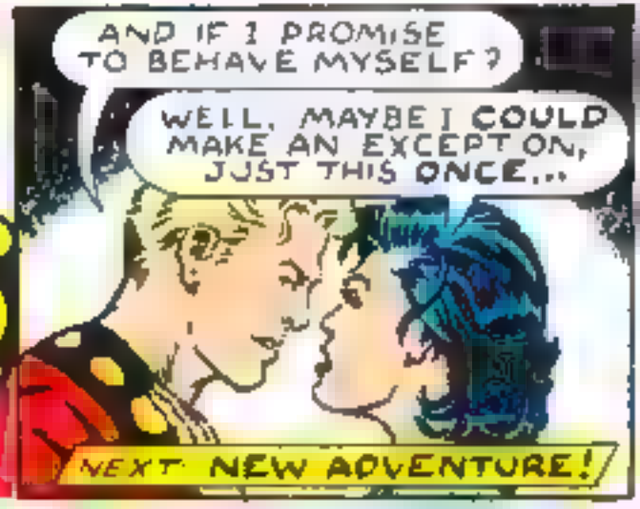
BY JIM KEEFE

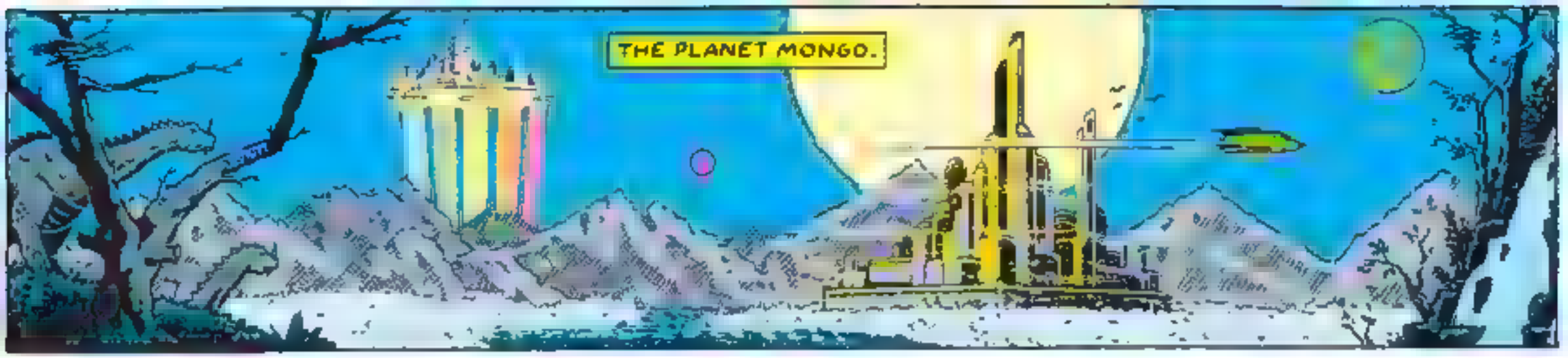
FlashKeefe@aol.com 5-11

AS FLASH PREPARES TO LEAVE VULTAN'S PALACE ON HIS QUEST FOR MING, DALE ENTERS THE HANGAR









FLASH GORDON

BY JIM KEEFE 5-18
FlashKeefe@aol.com

LANDING THE R ROCKET SHIP IN A WOODED GLADE, FLASH AND DALE SETTLE DOWN FOR THE NIGHT

ARE YOU SURE IT'S SAFE OUT HERE?

DON'T WORRY, I EXTENDED THE SHIP'S FORCEFIELD

WE COULD EVEN SLEEP UNDER THE STARS F YOU LIKE.

IT'S SO BEAUTIFUL OUT

WHERE WOULD THE EARTH BE WHICH STAR'S OUR SUN?

THERE...NEAR THE HORIZON

SOMEHOW, IT'S COMFORT NG... JUST KNOWING IT'S OUT THERE

THAT OUR FAMIL ES CAN LOOK UP INTO THE NIGHT SKY AND SEE US, TOO

DO YOU THINK WE'LL EVER GET BACK?

SOMEDAY.

I PROMISE.

POOLS OF PITCH BLACK REFLECT THE STARLIGHT OVERHEAD

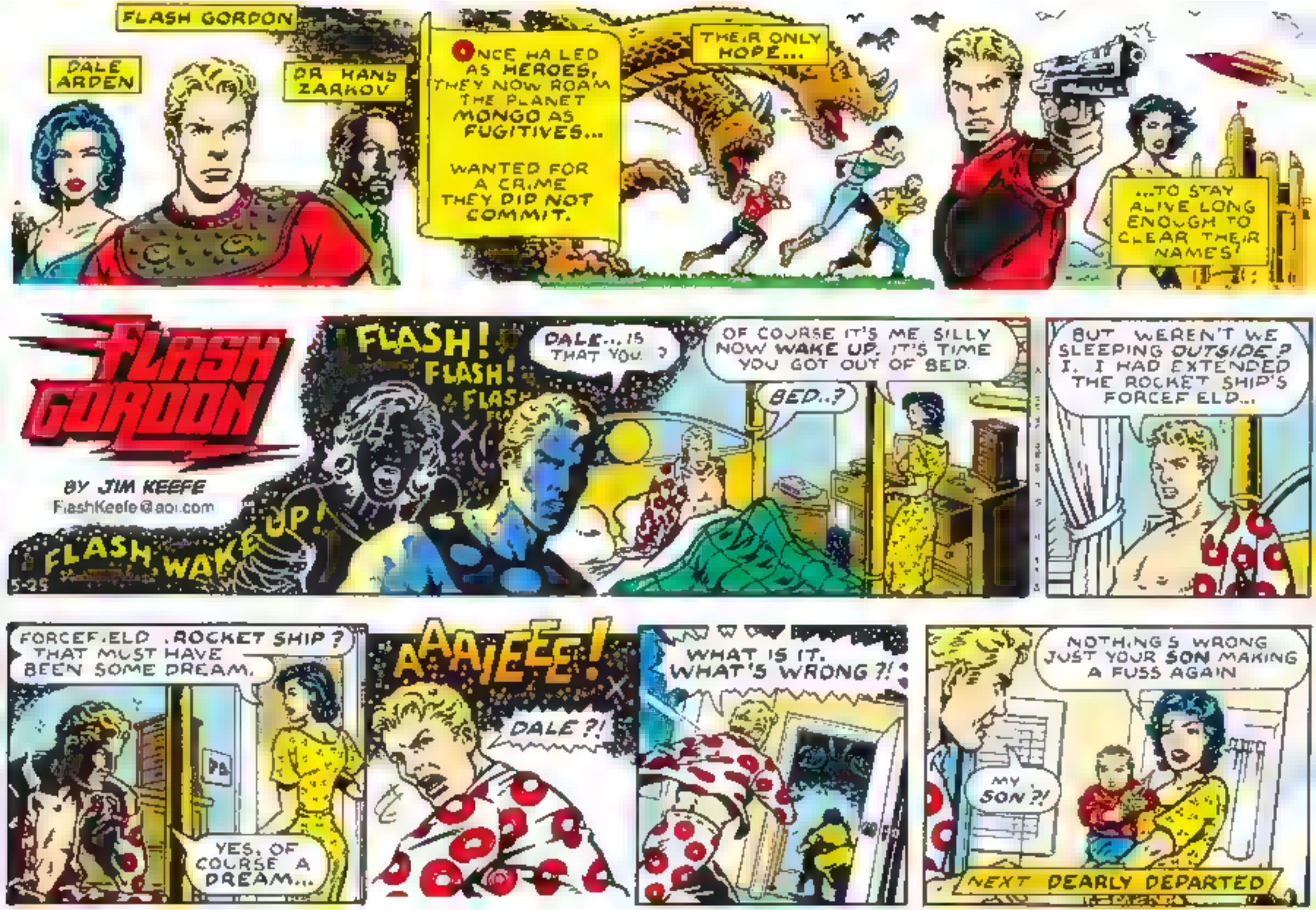
THE FOUL STENCH OF ROTTING FLESH CHOKES THE N GHT AIR

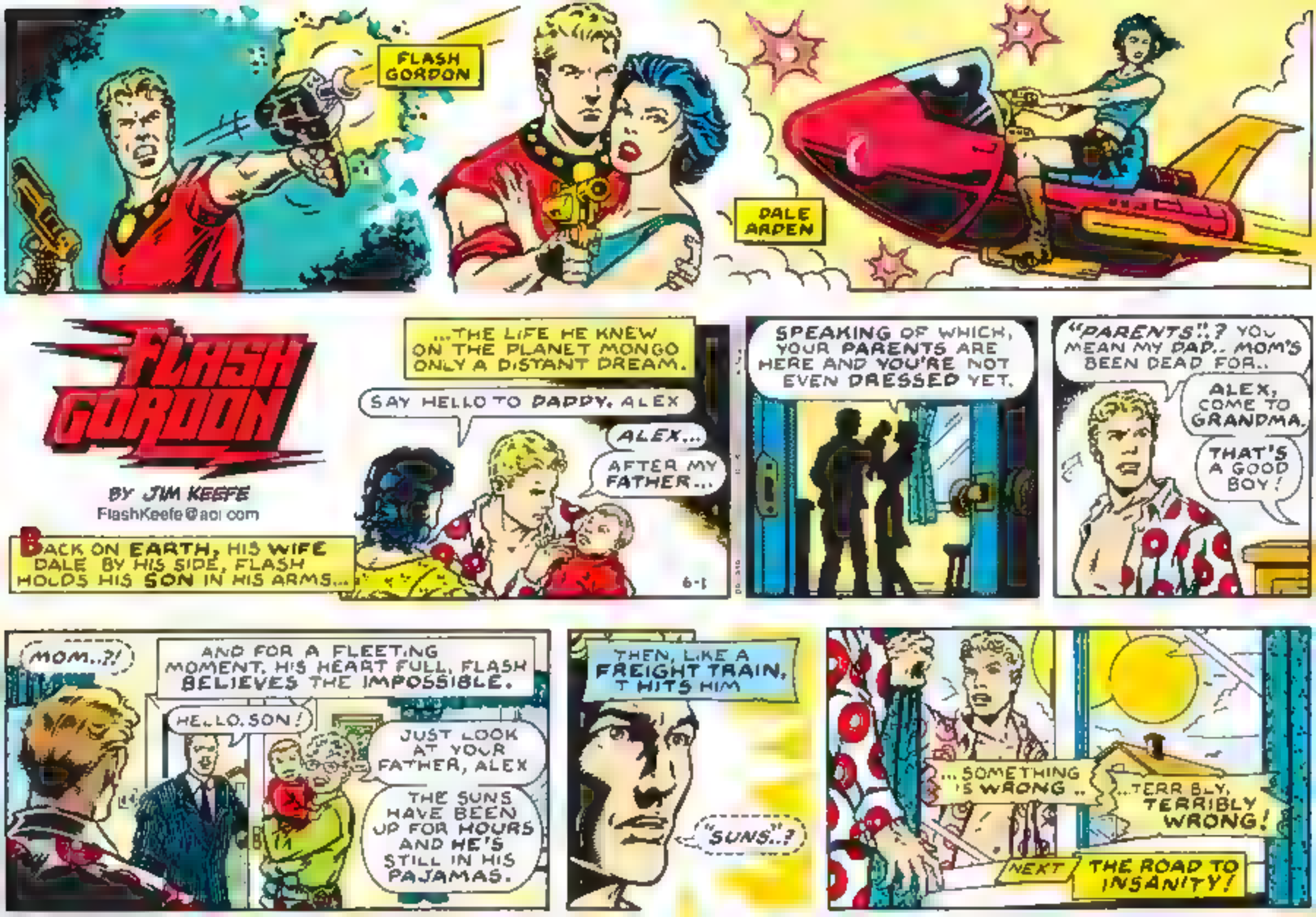
SENS NG FOOD, T AWAKES.

IT S A HARBINGER OF DEATH.

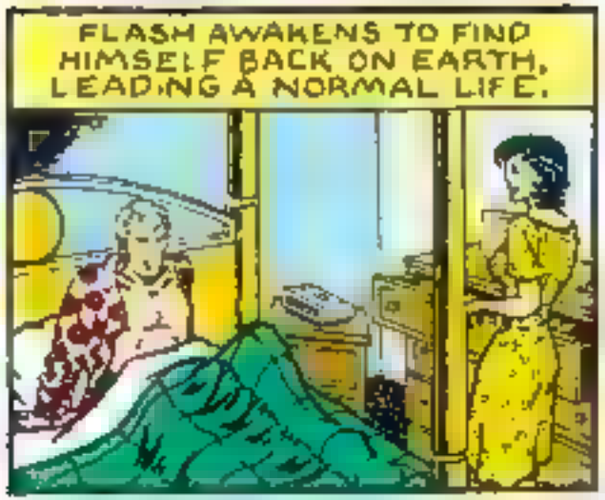
DEATH...AND SOMETHING FAR WORSE...

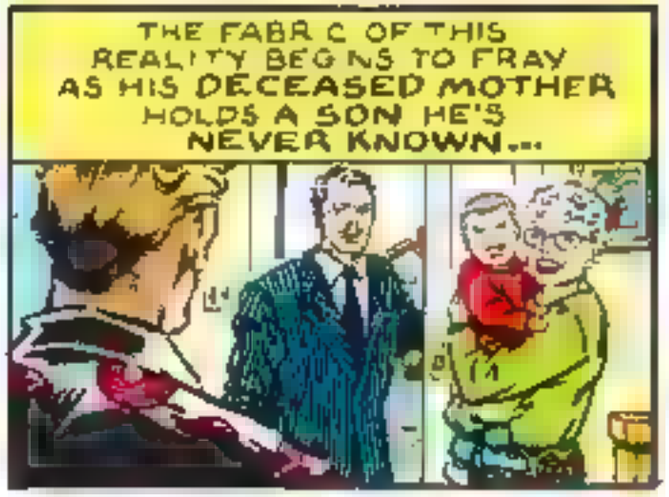
NEXT: FROM THE DEPTHS OF TIME!

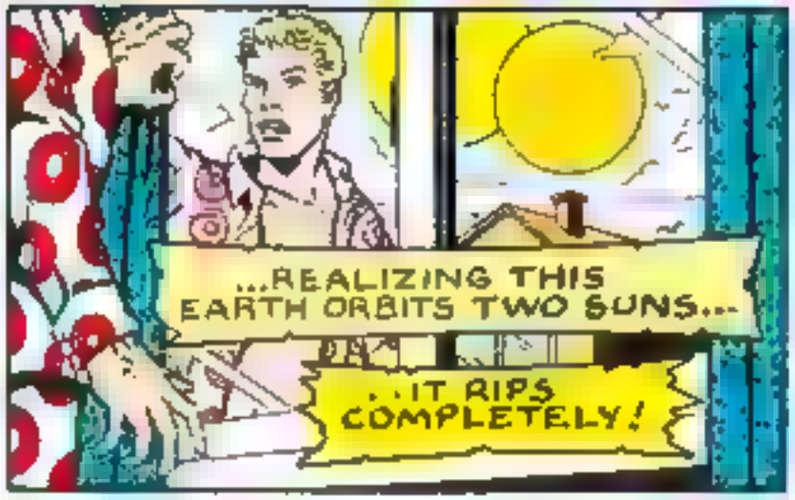

FLASH GORDON
DALE ARDEN
DR HANS ZARKOV
ONCE HALED AS HEROES, THEY NOW ROAM THE PLANET MONGO AS FUGITIVES...
WANTED FOR A CRIME THEY DID NOT COMMIT.
THEIR ONLY HOPE...
...TO STAY ALIVE LONG ENOUGH TO CLEAR THEIR NAMES?
FLASH GORDON
BY JIM KEEFE
FlashKeefe@aol.com
FLASH! FLASH! FLASH
FLASH WAKE UP!
DALE... IS THAT YOU ?
OF COURSE IT'S ME SILLY NOW WAKE UP. IT'S TIME YOU GOT OUT OF BED.
BED..?
BUT WEREN'T WE SLEEPING OUTSIDE ? I, I HAD EXTENDED THE ROCKET SHIP'S FORCEFIELD...
5-25
FORCEFIELD ROCKET SHIP ? THAT MUST HAVE BEEN SOME DREAM.
YES, OF COURSE A DREAM...
AAAIEEE!
DALE ?!
WHAT IS IT. WHAT'S WRONG ?!
NOTHING'S WRONG JUST YOUR SON MAKING A FUSS AGAIN
MY SON ?!
NEXT DEARLY DEPARTED


FLASH GORDON
DALE ARDEN
FLASH GORDON
BY JIM KEEFE
FlashKeefe@aol.com
BACK ON EARTH, HIS WIFE DALE BY HIS SIDE, FLASH HOLDS HIS SON IN HIS ARMS...
...THE LIFE HE KNEW ON THE PLANET MONGO ONLY A DISTANT DREAM.
SAY HELLO TO DADDY, ALEX
ALEX...
AFTER MY FATHER...
6-1
SPEAKING OF WHICH, YOUR PARENTS ARE HERE AND YOU'RE NOT EVEN DRESSED YET.
"PARENTS"!? YOU MEAN MY DAD.. MOM'S BEEN DEAD FOR..
ALEX, COME TO GRANDMA.
THAT'S A GOOD BOY!
MOM..?!
AND FOR A FLEETING MOMENT, HIS HEART FULL, FLASH BELIEVES THE IMPOSSIBLE.
HELLO, SON!
JUST LOOK AT YOUR FATHER, ALEX
THE SUNS HAVE BEEN UP FOR HOURS AND HE'S STILL IN HIS PAJAMAS.
THEN, LIKE A FREIGHT TRAIN, IT HITS HIM
"SUNS"..?
...SOMETHING IS WRONG..
...TERRIBLY, TERRIBLY WRONG!
NEXT
THE ROAD TO INSANITY!

OUR STORY SO FAR...



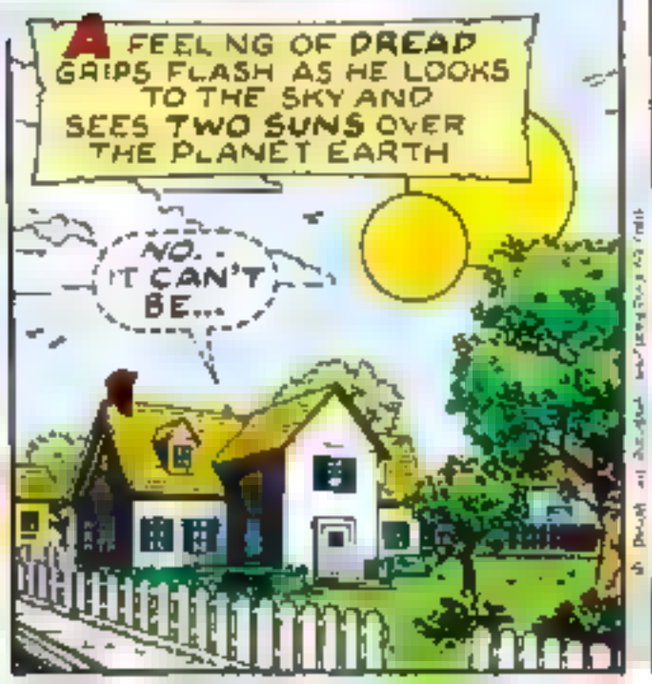


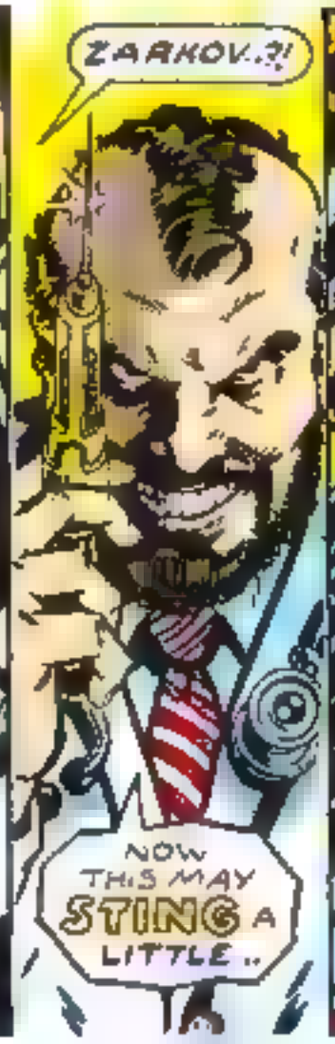


FLASH GORDON

BY JIM KEEFE
FlashKeefe@aol.com

6-8





FLASH GORDON

BY JIM KEEFE

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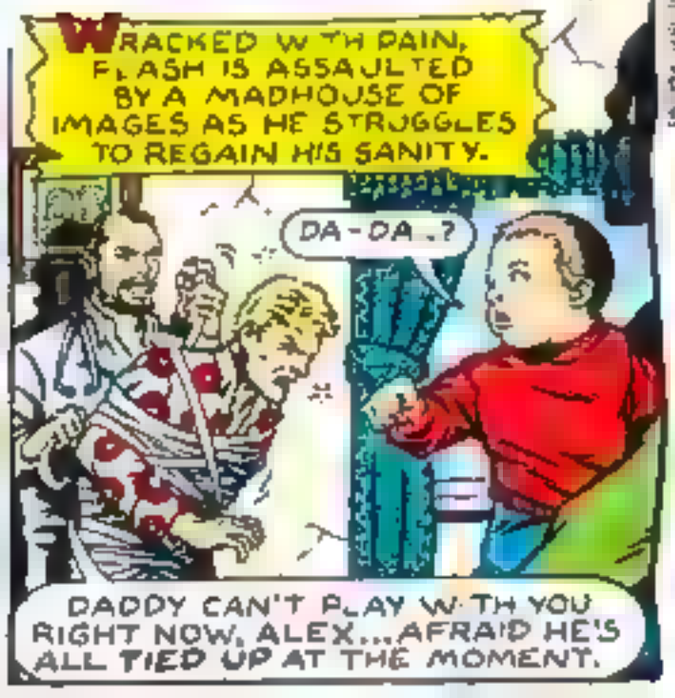
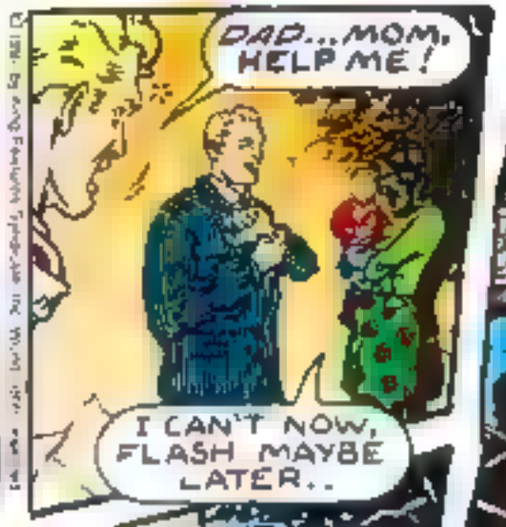
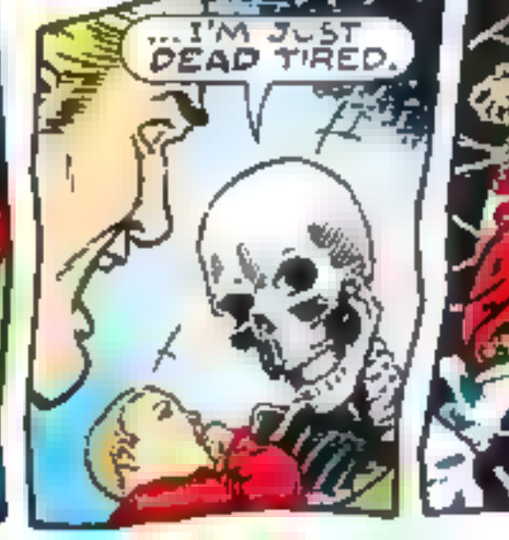
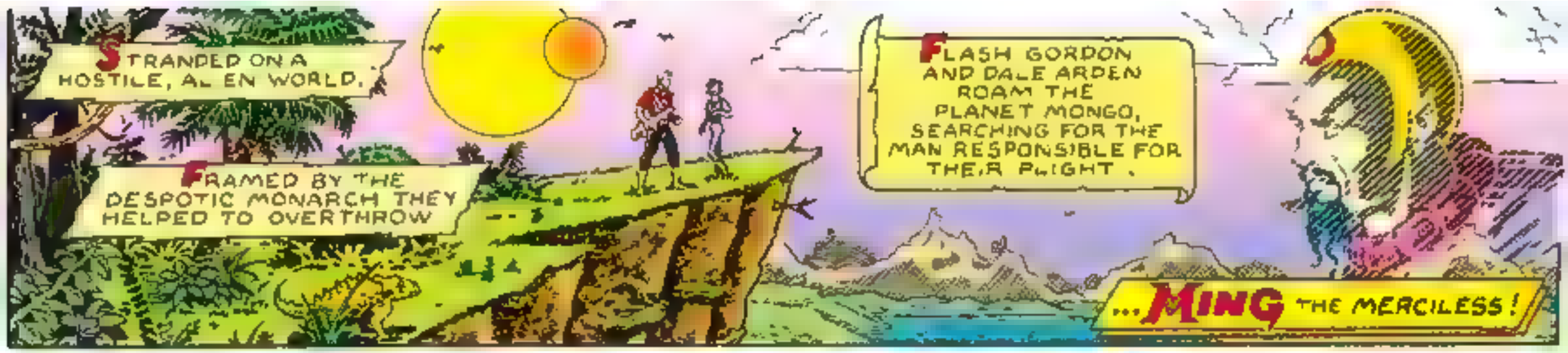
6-15





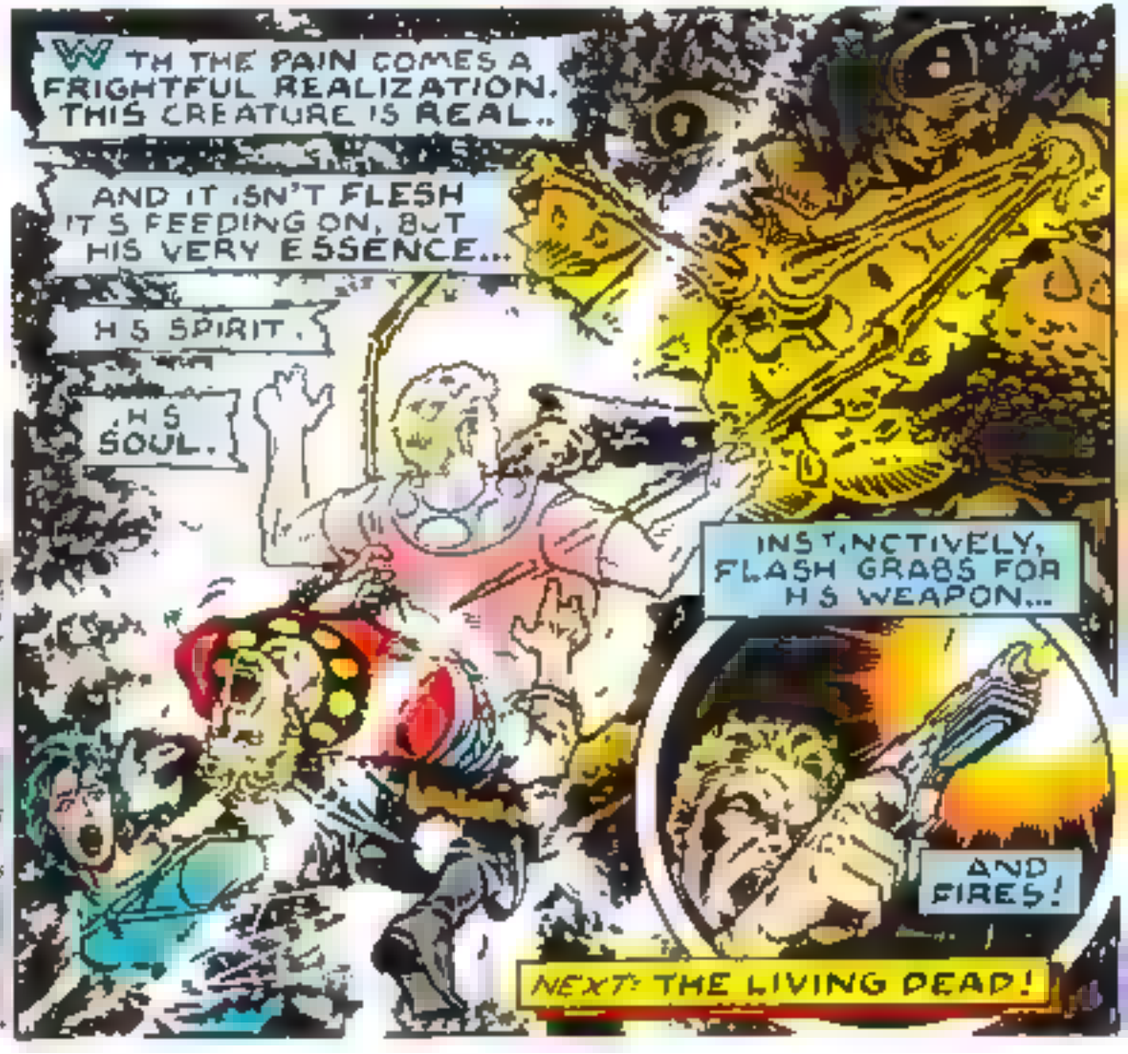




FLASH GORDON

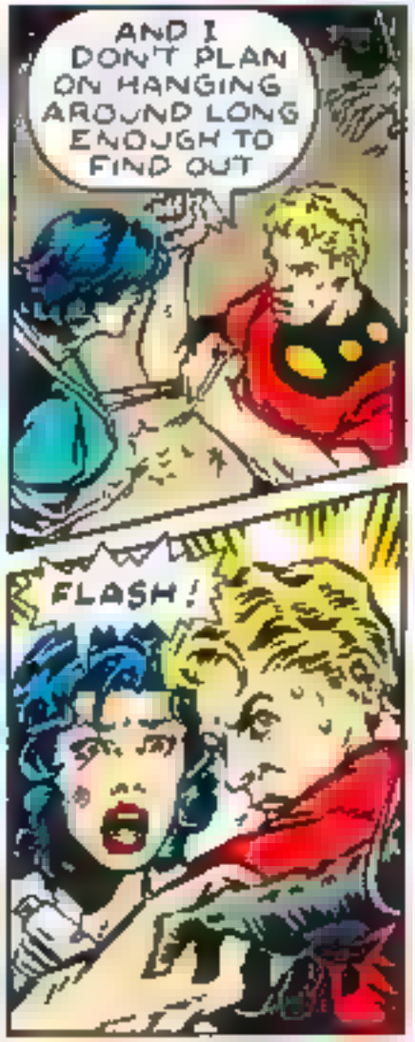
6-22

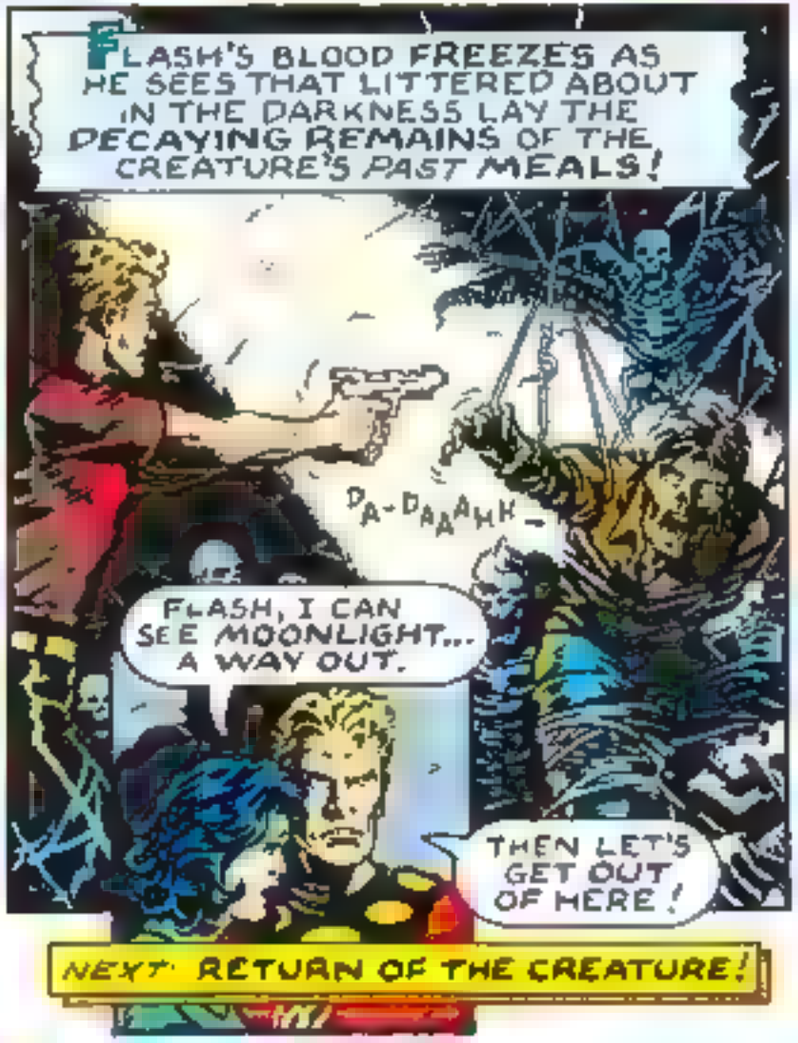
BY JIM KEEFE
FlashKeefe@aol.com



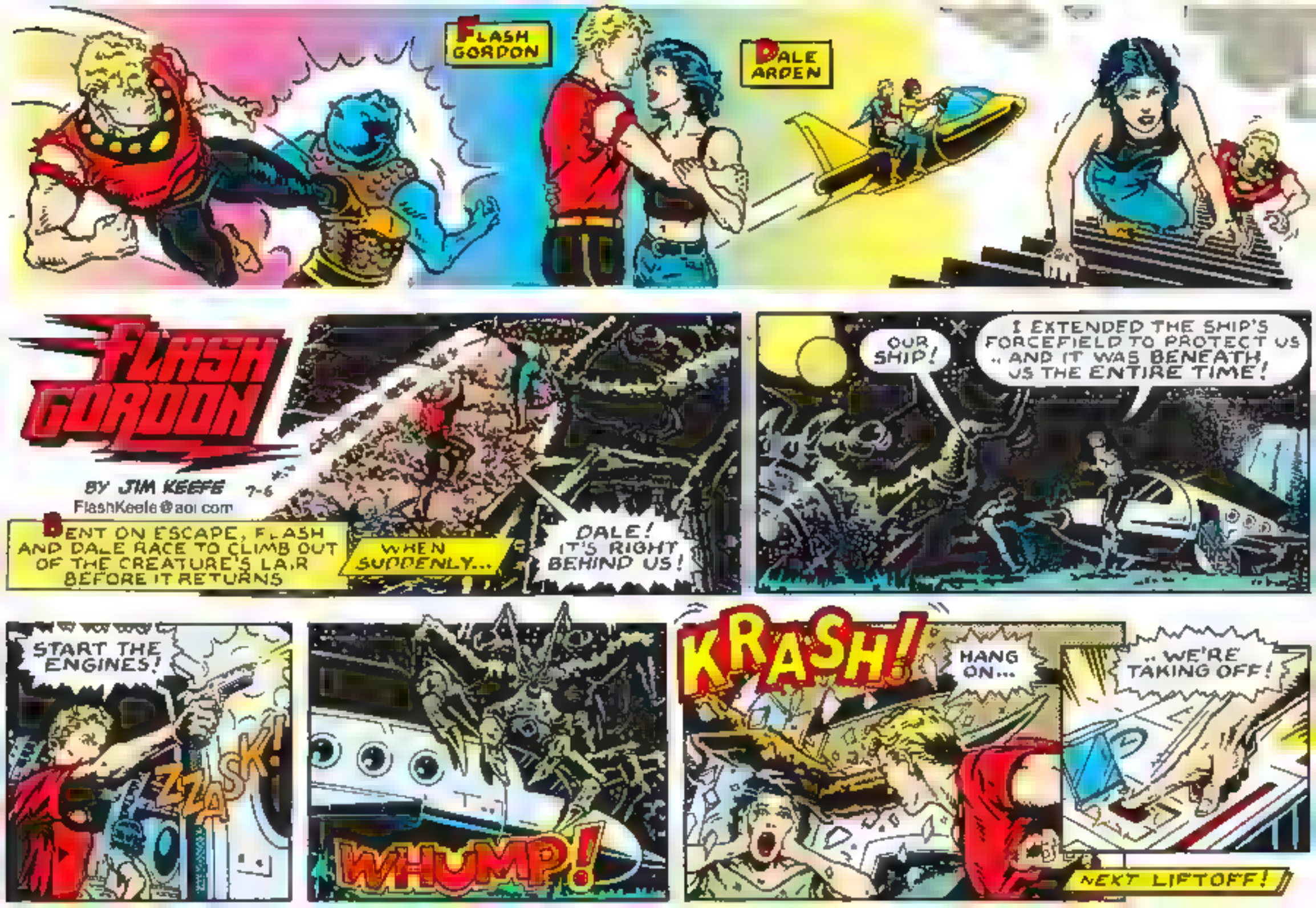
FLASH GORDON

BY JIM KEEFE 6-29
FlashKeefe@aol.com

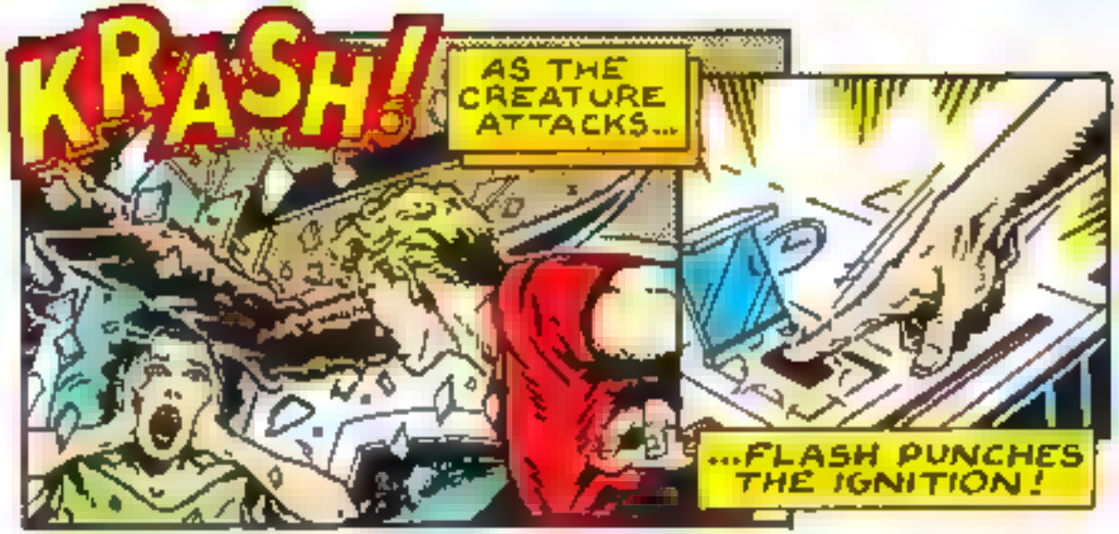




NEXT: RETURN OF THE CREATURE!


FLASH GORDON
DALE ARDEN
FLASH GORDON
BY JIM KEEFE 7-6
FlashKeele@aol.com
BENT ON ESCAPE, FLASH AND DALE RACE TO CLIMB OUT OF THE CREATURE'S LAIR BEFORE IT RETURNS
WHEN SUDDENLY...
DALE! IT'S RIGHT BEHIND US!
OUR SHIP!
I EXTENDED THE SHIP'S FORCEFIELD TO PROTECT US .. AND IT WAS BENEATH US THE ENTIRE TIME!
START THE ENGINES!
ZZZASK!
WHUMP!
KRASH!
HANG ON...
.. WE'RE TAKING OFF!
NEXT LIFTOFF!

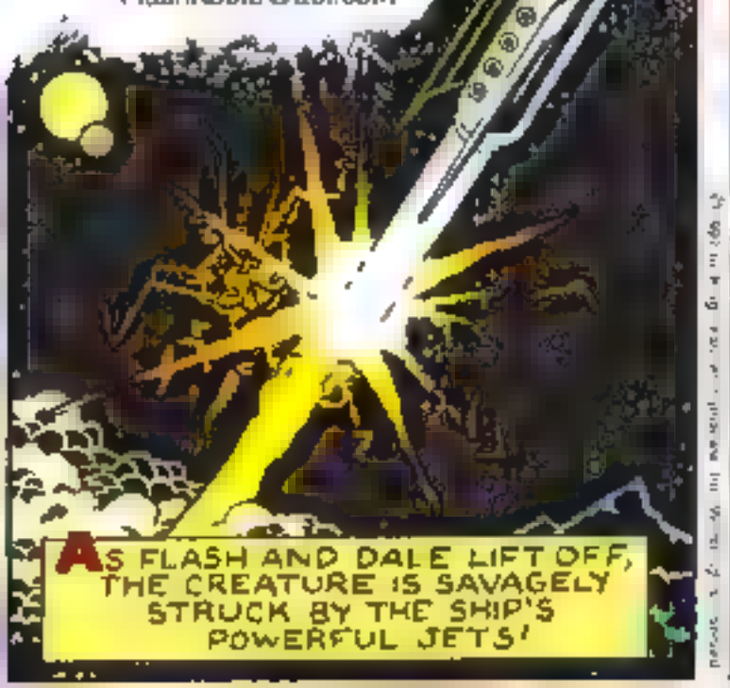
OUR STORY SO FAR...

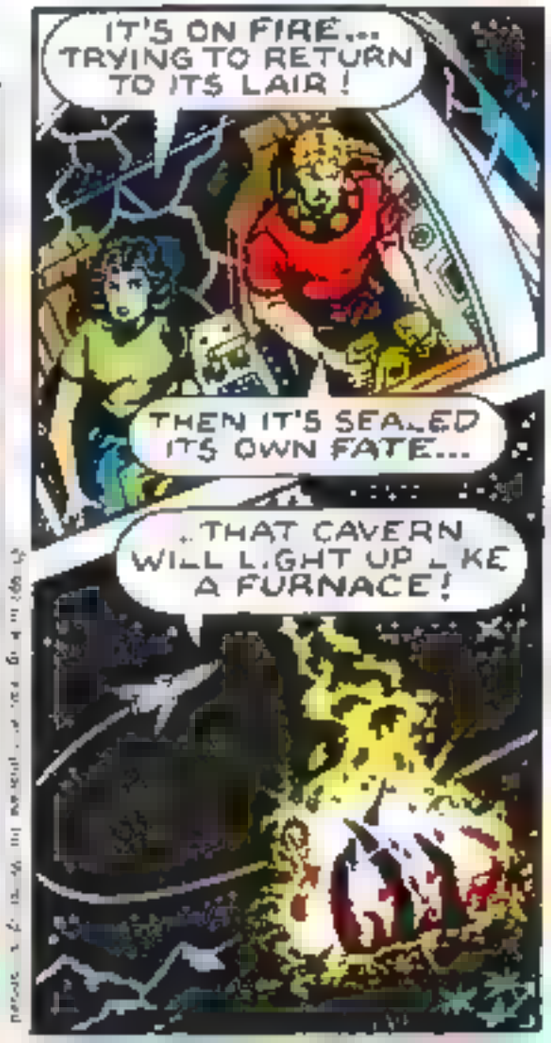


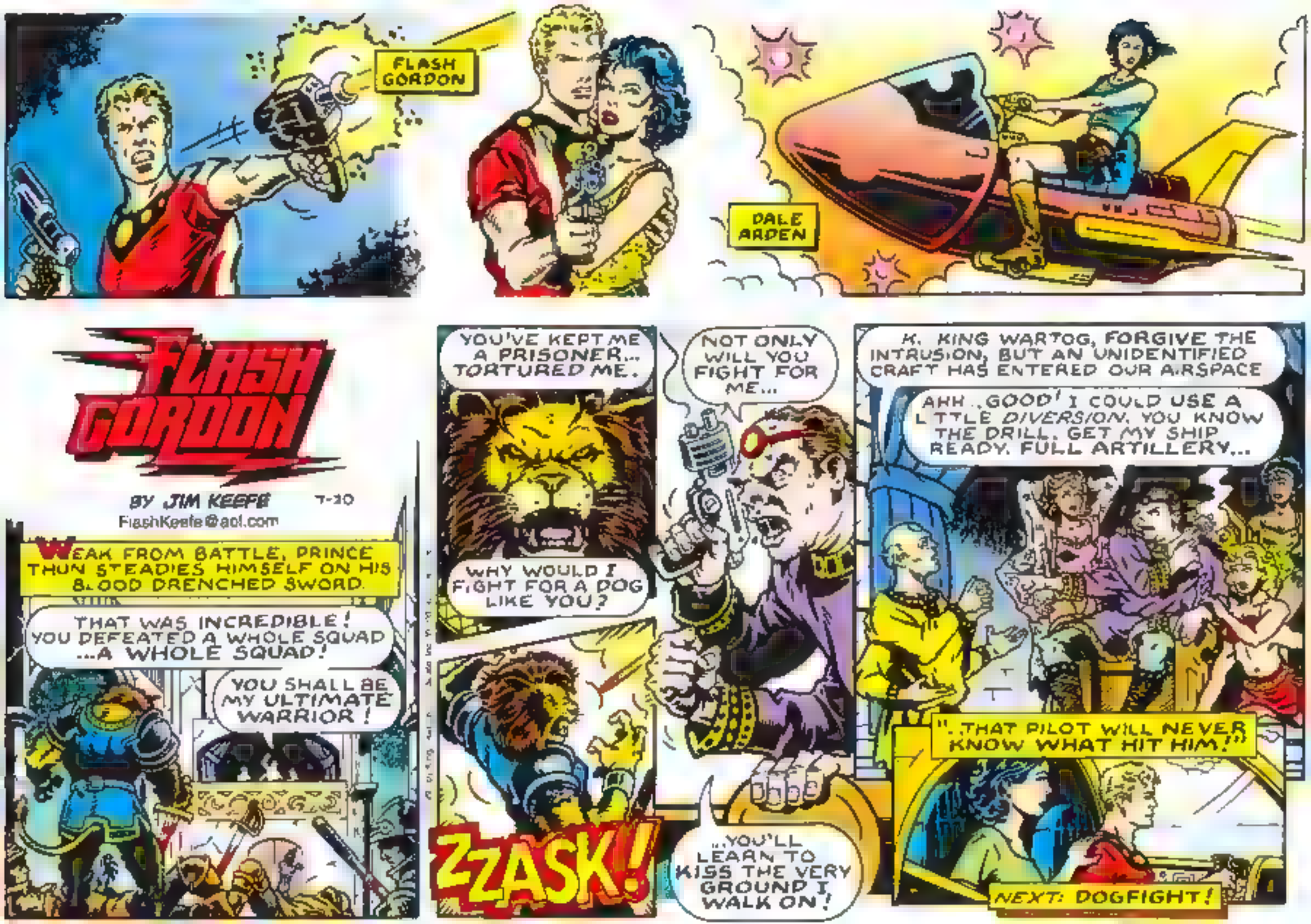
FLASH GORDON

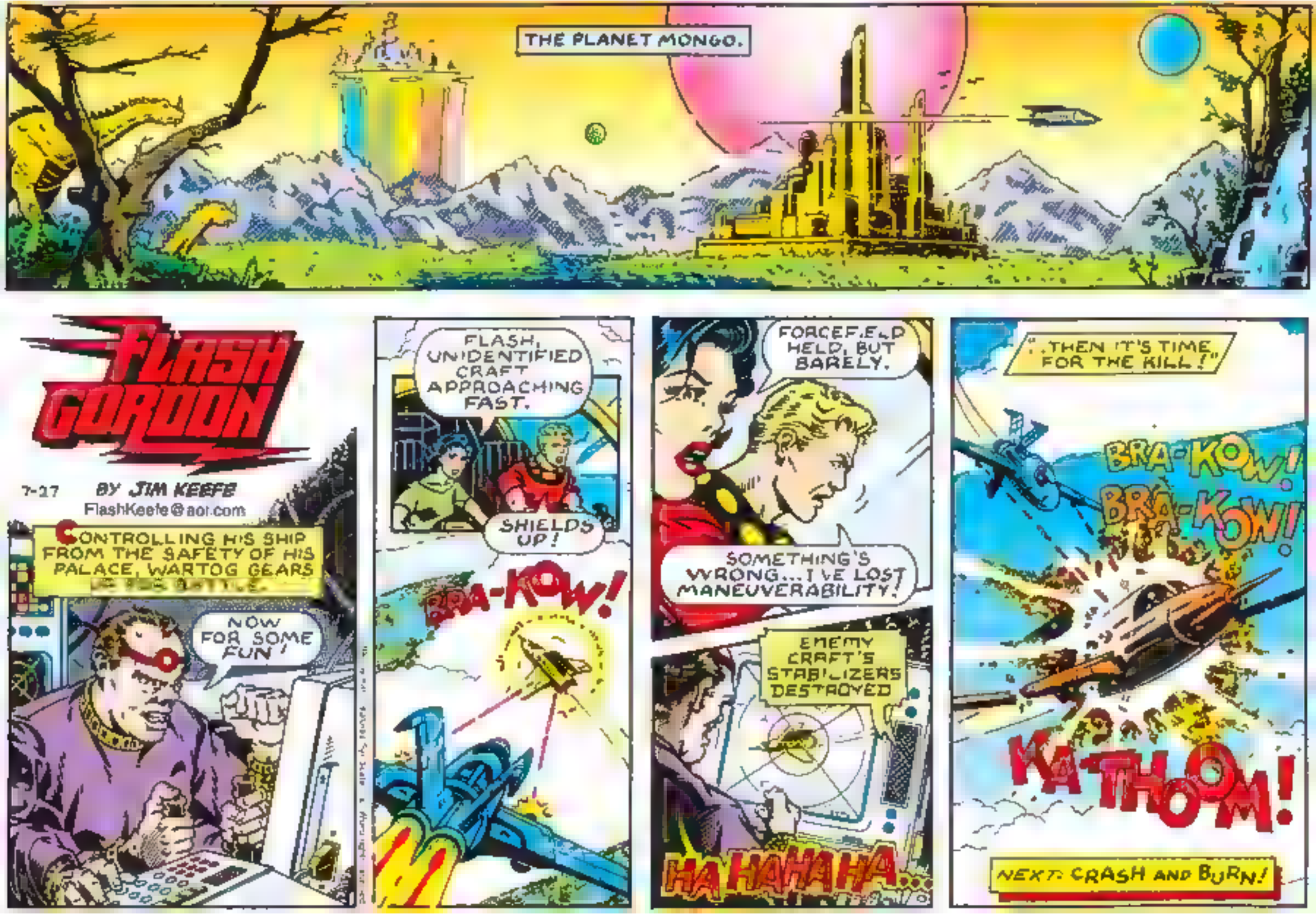
BY JIM KEEFE T-13

FlashKeefe@aol.com






FLASH GORDON
DALE ARDEN
FLASH GORDON
BY JIM KEEFE
7-20
FlashKeefe@aol.com
WEAK FROM BATTLE, PRINCE THUN STEADIES HIMSELF ON HIS BLOOD DRENCHED SWORD.
THAT WAS INCREDIBLE! YOU DEFEATED A WHOLE SQUAD ...A WHOLE SQUAD!
YOU SHALL BE MY ULTIMATE WARRIOR!
YOU'VE KEPT ME A PRISONER... TORTURED ME.
WHY WOULD I FIGHT FOR A DOG LIKE YOU?
ZZASK!
NOT ONLY WILL YOU FIGHT FOR ME...
...YOU'LL LEARN TO KISS THE VERY GROUND I WALK ON!
K. KING WARTOG, FORGIVE THE INTRUSION, BUT AN UNIDENTIFIED CRAFT HAS ENTERED OUR AIRSPACE
AHH..GOOD! I COULD USE A LITTLE DIVERSION. YOU KNOW THE DRILL. GET MY SHIP READY. FULL ARTILLERY...
"..THAT PILOT WILL NEVER KNOW WHAT HIT HIM!"
NEXT: DOGFIGHT!

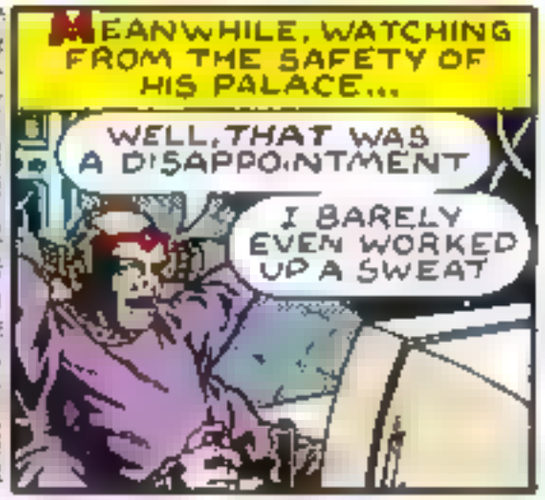

THE PLANET MONGO.
FLASH GORDON
7-27
BY JIM KEEFE
FlashKeefe@aol.com
CONTROLLING HIS SHIP FROM THE SAFETY OF HIS PALACE, WARTOG GEARS
NOW FOR SOME FUN!
FLASH, UNIDENTIFIED CRAFT APPROACHING FAST.
SHIELDS UP!
BRA-KOW!
FORCEFIELD HELD, BUT BARELY.
SOMETHING'S WRONG...I'VE LOST MANEUVERABILITY!
ENEMY CRAFT'S STABILIZERS DESTROYED
HA HAHA HA...
"...THEN IT'S TIME FOR THE KILL!"
BRA-KOW!
BRA-KOW!
KA THOOM!
NEXT: CRASH AND BURN!

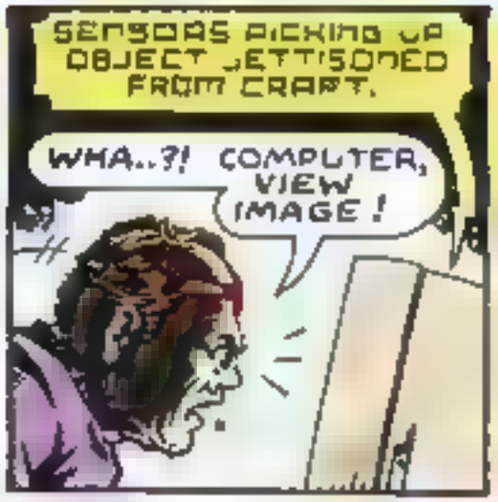
FLASH GORDON

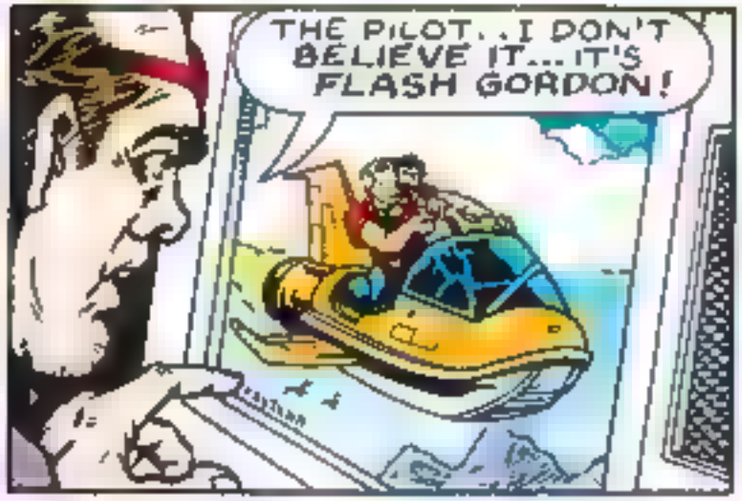
DALE ARDEN

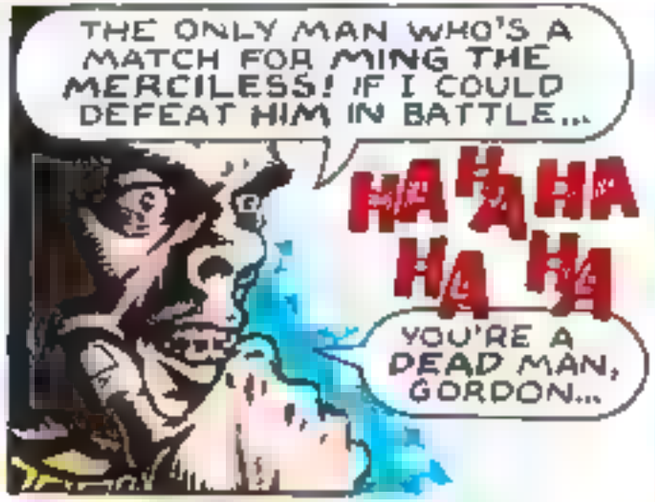
DR. HANS ZARKOV

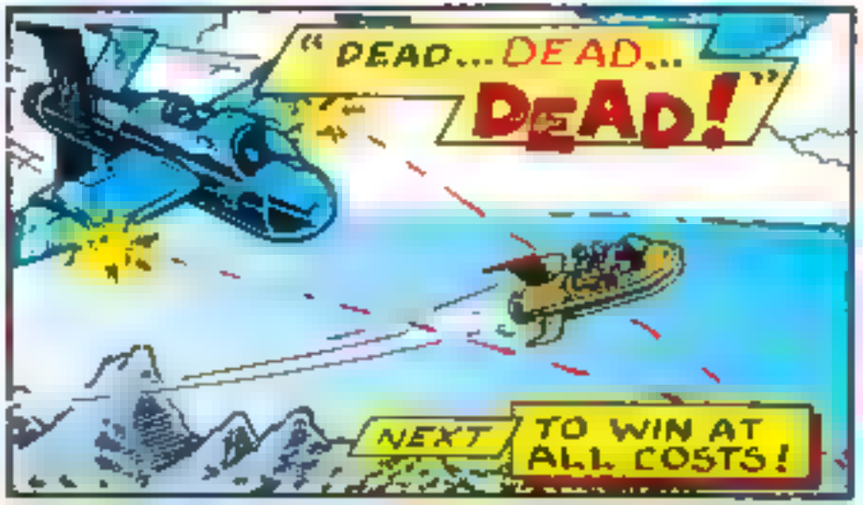
FLASH GORDON
BY JIM KEEFE
FlashKeefe@aol.com
8-3
KRASHOOM!
FLASH'S SHIP IS SHOT OUT OF THE SKY BY WARTOG'S REMOTE-CONTROLLED FIGHTER!

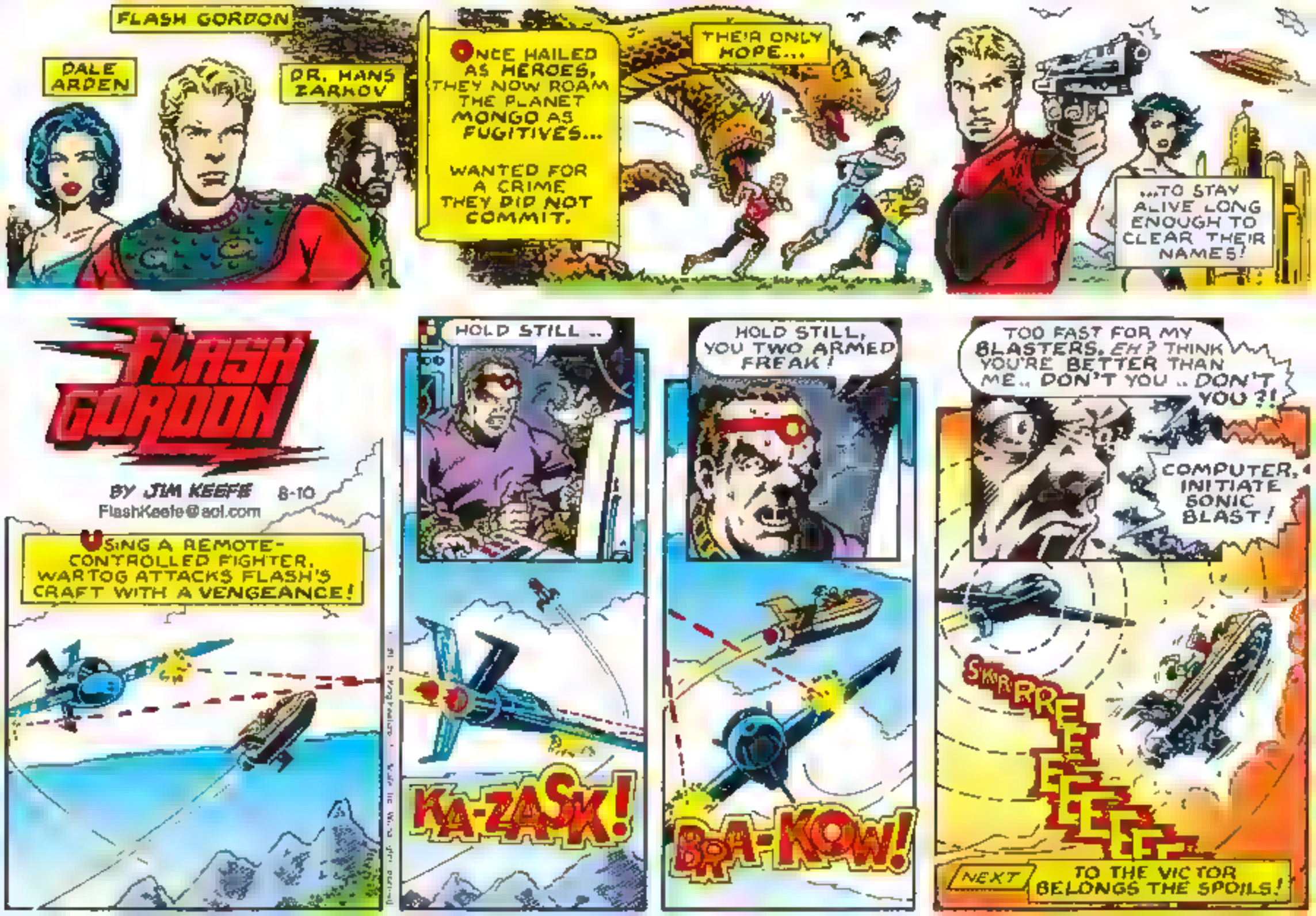

MEANWHILE, WATCHING FROM THE SAFETY OF HIS PALACE...
WELL, THAT WAS A DISAPPOINTMENT
I BARELY EVEN WORKED UP A SWEAT


SENSORS PICKING UP OBJECT JETTISONED FROM CRAFT.
WHA...?! COMPUTER, VIEW IMAGE!


THE PILOT...I DON'T BELIEVE IT...IT'S FLASH GORDON!


THE ONLY MAN WHO'S A MATCH FOR MING THE MERCILESS! IF I COULD DEFEAT HIM IN BATTLE...
HA HA HA HA HA
YOU'RE A DEAD MAN, GORDON...


"DEAD...DEAD... DEAD!"
NEXT
TO WIN AT ALL COSTS!


FLASH GORDON
DALE ARDEN
DR. HANS ZARKOV
ONCE HAILED AS HEROES, THEY NOW ROAM THE PLANET MONGO AS FUGITIVES...
WANTED FOR A CRIME THEY DID NOT COMMIT.
THEIR ONLY HOPE...
...TO STAY ALIVE LONG ENOUGH TO CLEAR THEIR NAMES!
FLASH GORDON
BY JIM KEEFE
8-10
FlashKeefe@aol.com
USING A REMOTE-CONTROLLED FIGHTER, WARTOG ATTACKS FLASH'S CRAFT WITH A VENGEANCE!
HOLD STILL ..
KA-ZASK!
HOLD STILL, YOU TWO ARMED FREAK!
BRA-KOW!
TOO FAST FOR MY BLASTERS, EH? THINK YOU'RE BETTER THAN ME.. DON'T YOU .. DON'T YOU ?!
COMPUTER, INITIATE SONIC BLAST!
SKRRREEEEEEE
NEXT
TO THE VICTOR BELONGS THE SPOILS!

STRANDED IN A HOSTILE, ALIEN WORLD

FRAMED BY THE DESPOTIC MONARCH THEY HELPED TO OVERTHROW.

FLASH GORDON AND DALE ARDEN ROAM THE PLANET MONGO, SEARCHING FOR THE MAN RESPONSIBLE FOR THEIR PLIGHT...

...MING THE MERCILESS!

FLASH GORDON

BY JIM KEEFE 8-17

FlashKeefe@aol.com

THEIR SHIP CRIPPLED BY A SONIC BLAST, FLASH AND DALE CRASH-LAND ON THE PLANET MONGO!

SHRRRREEEEEEEEEE

MEANWHILE, WATCHING FROM THE SAFETY OF HIS PALACE.

I DID IT!

I KILLED FLASH GORDON!

SENSORS PICKING UP LIFE SIGNS

NO...IT CAN'T BE! NO ONE IS THAT GOOD A PILOT! NO ONE!

COMPUTER, VIEW IMAGE!

AS QUICKLY AS WARTOG'S FURY HAD CONSUMED HIM, IT SUBSIDES...

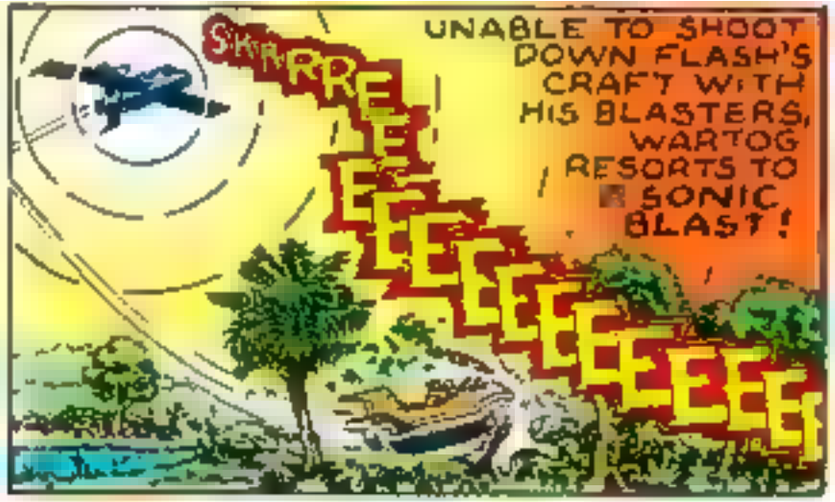
...AND FOR A TIME, ALL IS SILENT.

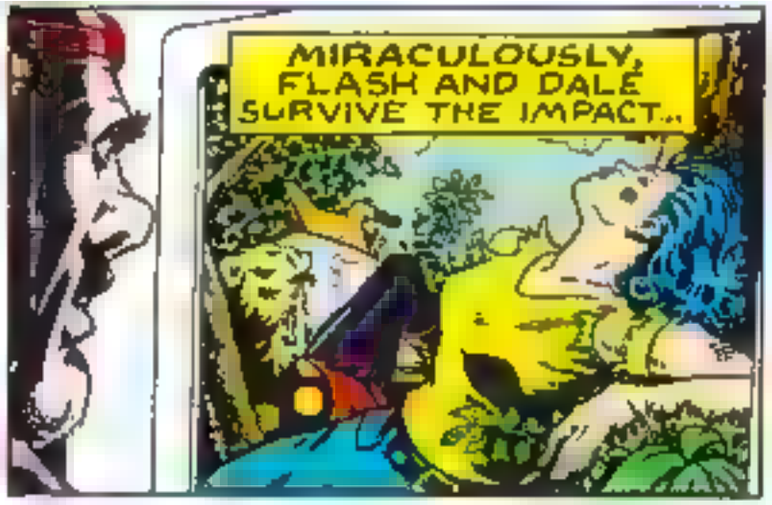
UNTIL FINALLY...

MY QUEEN...

NEXT: LADY-IN-WAITING!

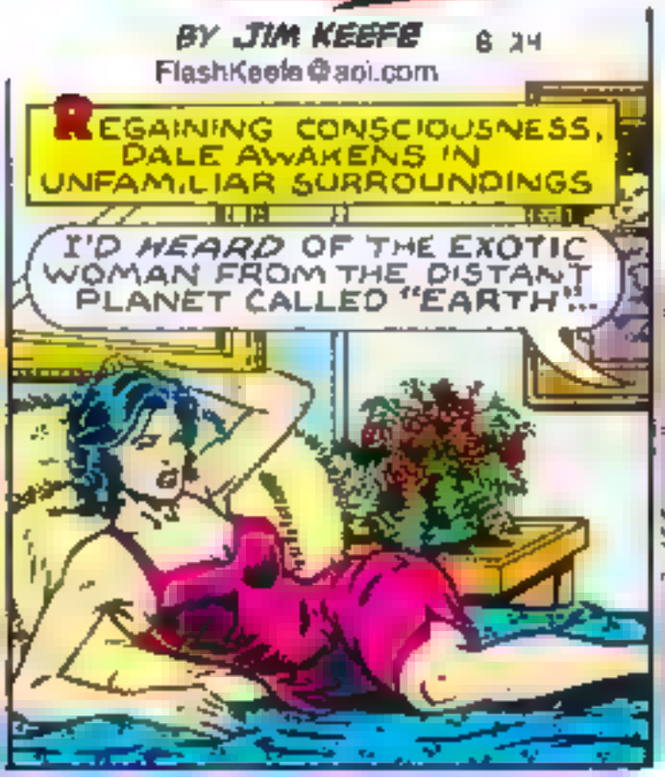
OUR STORY SO FAR...

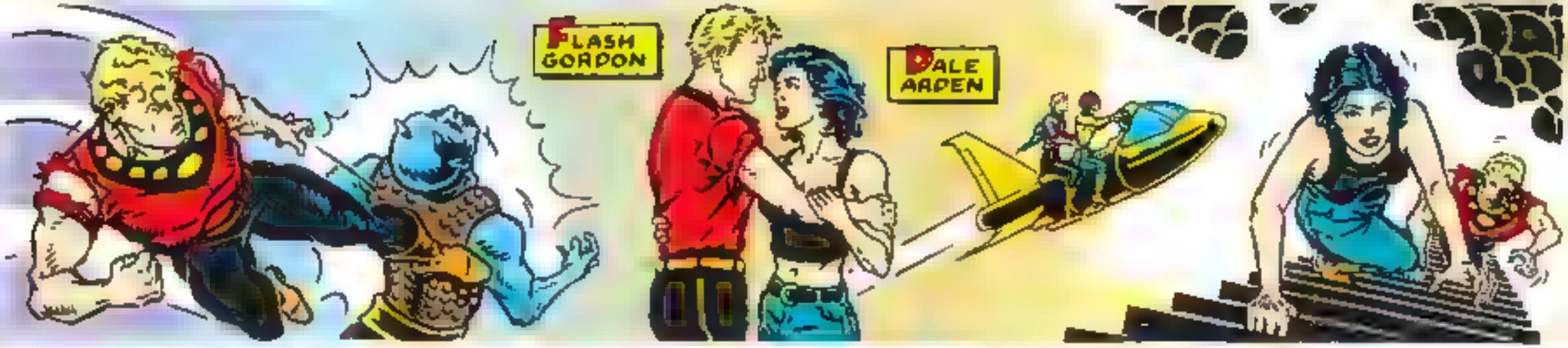




FLASH GORDON

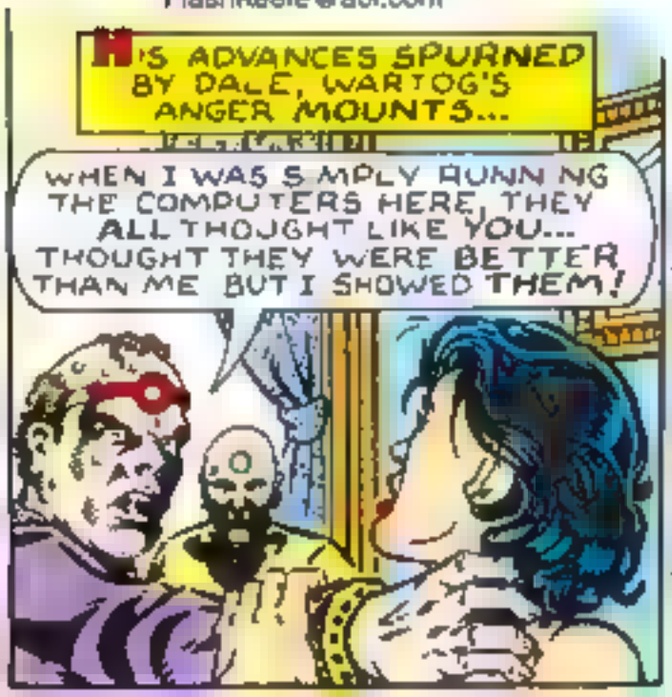
BY JIM KEEFE 8 24
FlashKeefe@aol.com





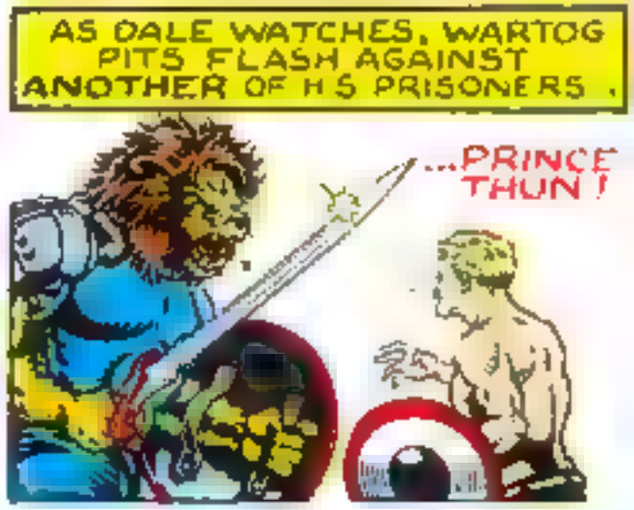
FLASH GORDON

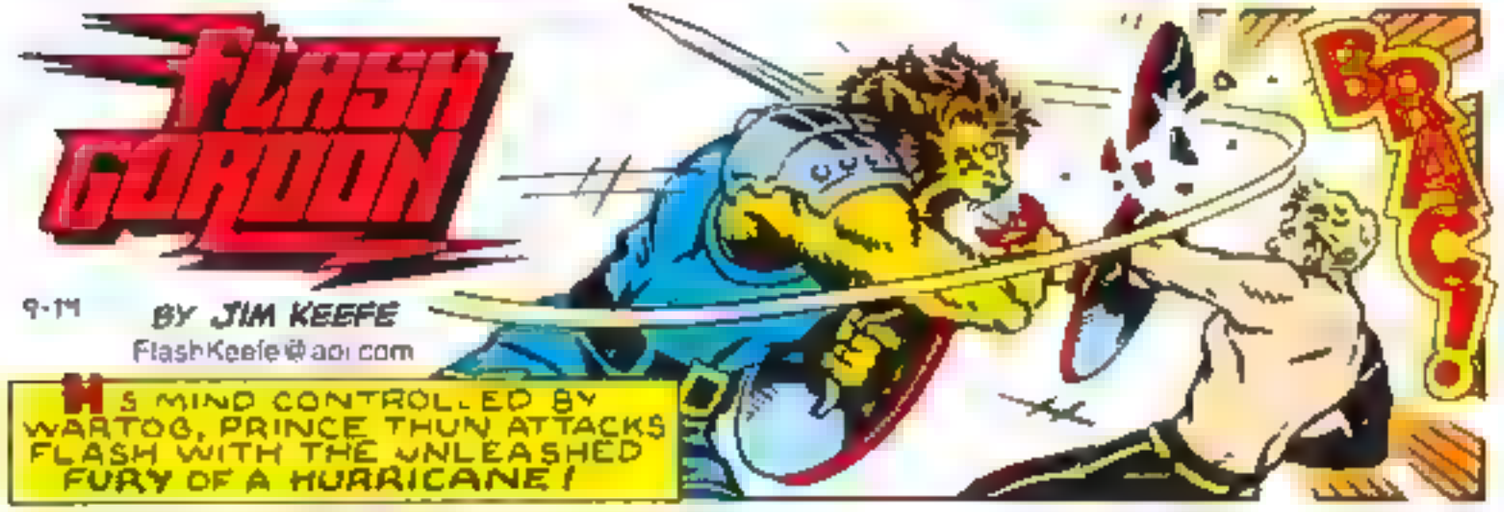
BY JIM KEEFE 8-31
FlashKeefe@aol.com

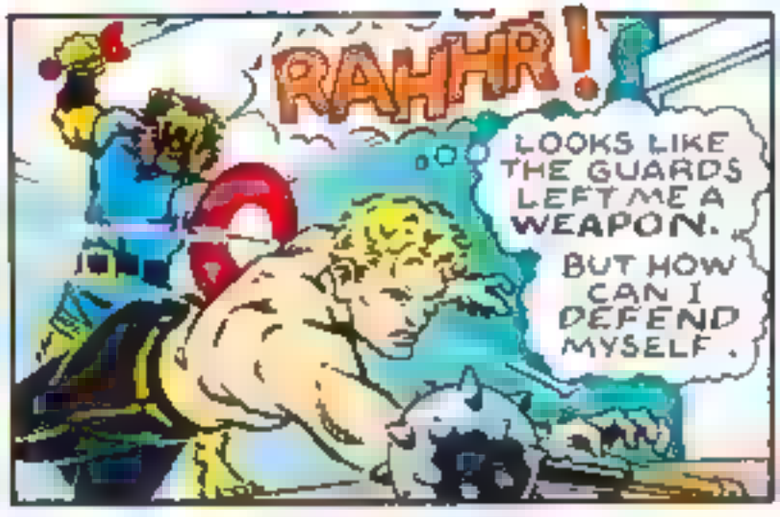


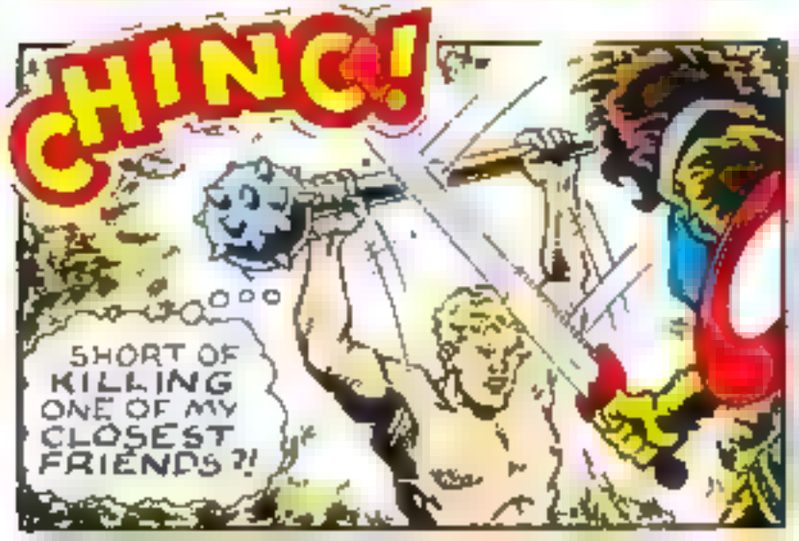
FLASH GORDON
FLASH GORDON
BY JIM KEEFE 9-7
FlashKeefe@aol.com
DRUNK WITH POWER, WARTOG PREPARES A DEMONSTRATION FOR DALE OF HIS MIND CONTROL.
I HOPE YOU DON'T MIND THE PARTITION, BUT I WOULD HATE FOR YOU TO INTERFERE.
NOW WATCH CLOSELY. YOU'RE IN FOR A TREAT!
IT'S FLASH!
HARD TO BELIEVE, ISN'T IT? HAVING GONE HEAD TO-HEAD WITH MING, I THOUGHT HE'D BE BIGGER.
THE KING'S GUARDS...YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE THEM ATTACK FLASH!
PUH-LEEZE... GIVE ME SOME CREDIT FOR ORIGINALITY.
BRING IN HIS OPPONENT!
ONE OF HIS CLOSEST FRIENDS, PRINCE THUN HAS PUT HIS LIFE ON THE LINE FOR FLASH TIME AND TIME AGAIN.
BUT THAT WAS THEN...
NOW, HIS MIND CONTROLLED BY WARTOG, HIS ONLY THOUGHT IS TO TEAR THE EARTHLING LIMB FROM LIMB!
NEXT MY FRIEND... MY ENEMY!!
DON'T MISS IT!

OUR STORY SO FAR ..



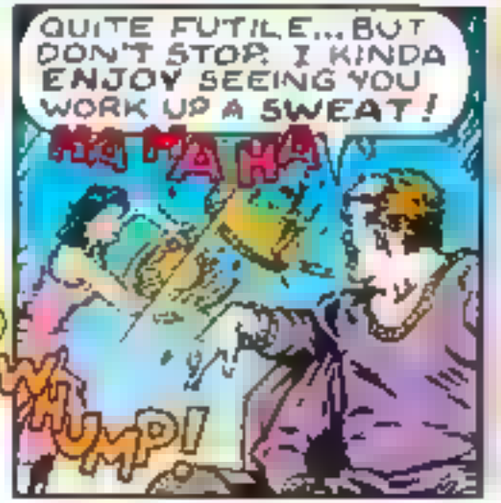


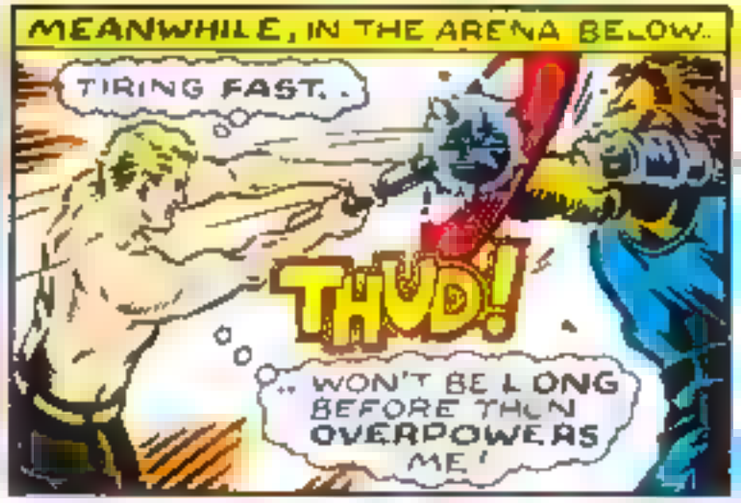


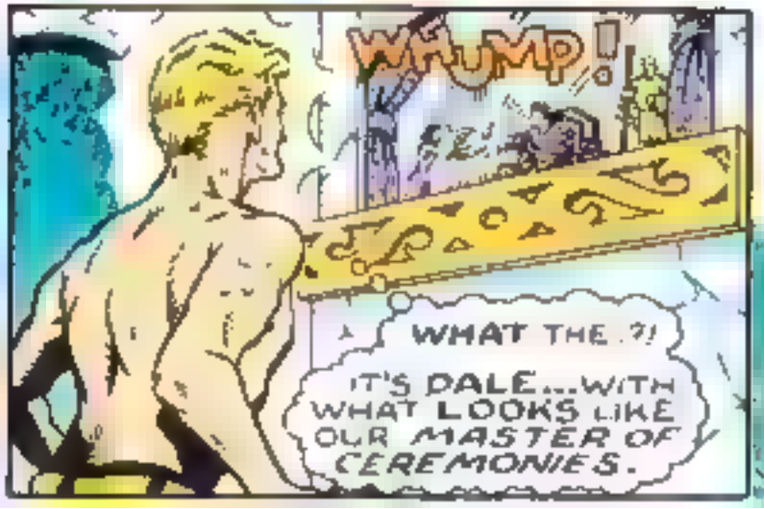


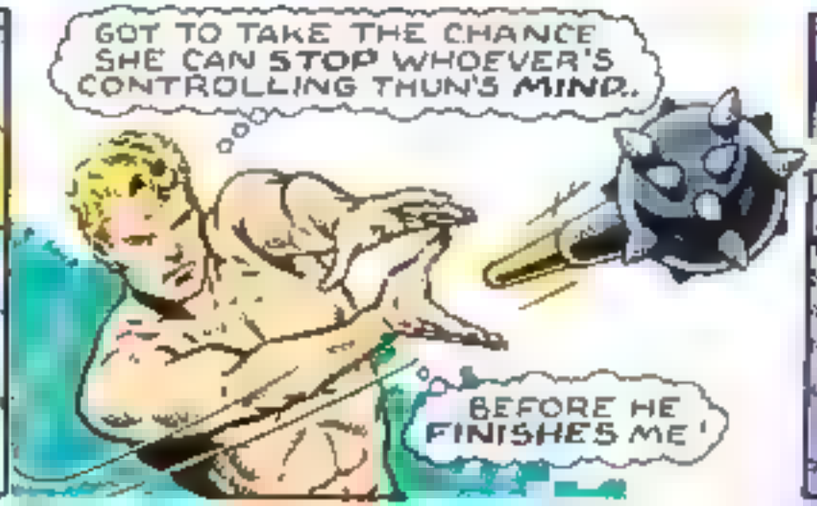
FLASH GORDON
Character Profile
PRINCE THUN
SON OF KING JUGRID
ONE OF THE FIRST OF THE PLANET MONGO'S HOSTILE INHABITANTS TO BEFRIEND FLASH

FLASH GORDON
9-21
BY JIM KEEFE
FlashKeele@aol.com
IN A FRENZY TO SAVE FLASH, DALE TRIES TO SMASH HER WAY THROUGH THE PARTITION THAT HOLDS HER CAPTIVE!
BRACK!

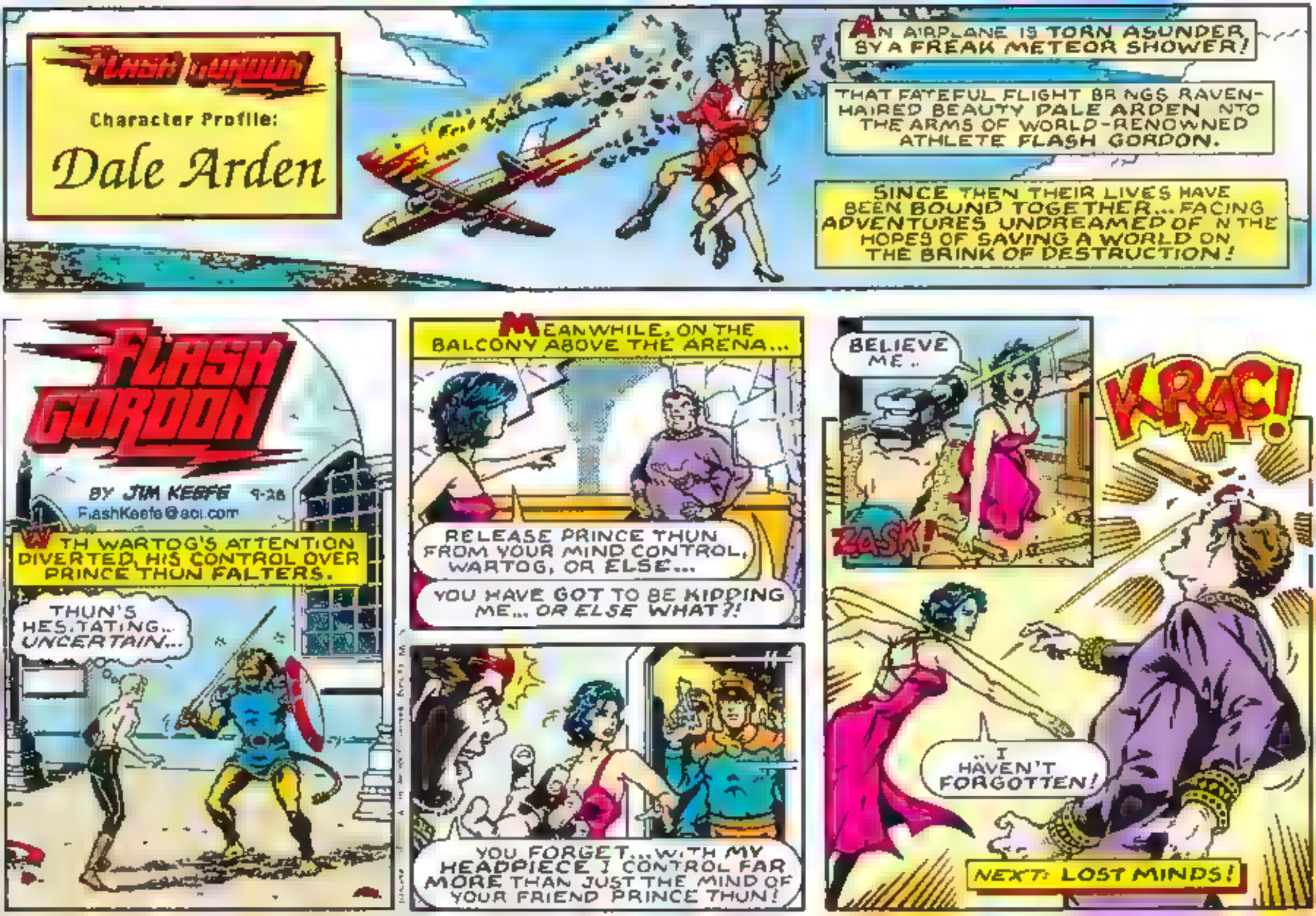

QUITE FUTILE... BUT DON'T STOP. I KINDA ENJOY SEEING YOU WORK UP A SWEAT!
HA HA HA
WHUMP!


MEANWHILE, IN THE ARENA BELOW..
TIRING FAST..
THUD!
.. WON'T BE LONG BEFORE THUN OVERPOWERS ME!

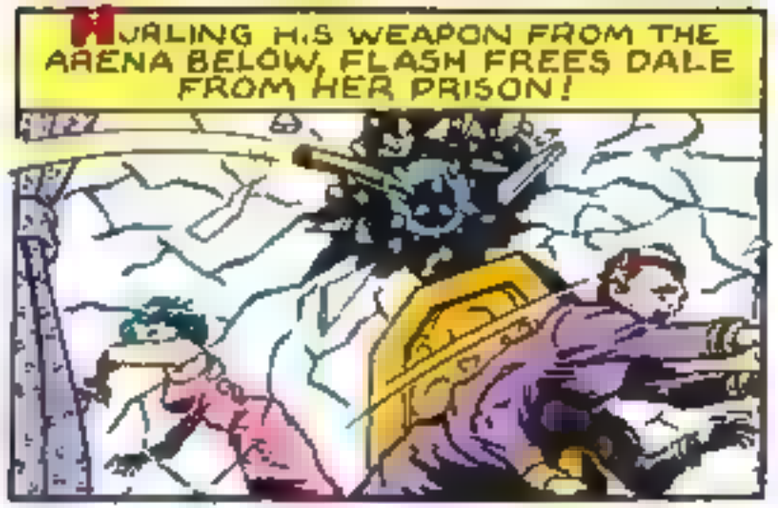

WHUMP!
WHAT THE ?!
IT'S DALE... WITH WHAT LOOKS LIKE OUR MASTER OF CEREMONIES.

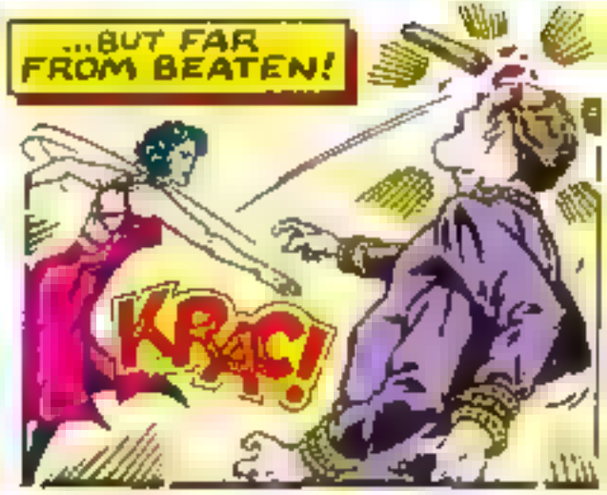

GOT TO TAKE THE CHANCE SHE CAN STOP WHOEVER'S CONTROLLING THUN'S MIND..
BEFORE HE FINISHES ME!

KRRRASH!
NEXT: ALL THE KING'S MEN!


FLASH GORDON
Character Profile:
Dale Arden
AN AIRPLANE IS TORN ASUNDER BY A FREAK METEOR SHOWER!
THAT FATEFUL FLIGHT BRINGS RAVEN-HAIRED BEAUTY DALE ARDEN INTO THE ARMS OF WORLD-RENOWNED ATHLETE FLASH GORDON.
SINCE THEN THEIR LIVES HAVE BEEN BOUND TOGETHER... FACING ADVENTURES UNDREAMED OF IN THE HOPES OF SAVING A WORLD ON THE BRINK OF DESTRUCTION!
FLASH GORDON
BY JIM KEEFE 9-28
FlashKeefe@aol.com
WITH WARTOG'S ATTENTION DIVERTED, HIS CONTROL OVER PRINCE THUN FALTERS.
THUN'S HESITATING... UNCERTAIN...
MEANWHILE, ON THE BALCONY ABOVE THE ARENA...
RELEASE PRINCE THUN FROM YOUR MIND CONTROL, WARTOG, OR ELSE...
YOU HAVE GOT TO BE KIDDING ME... OR ELSE WHAT?!
YOU FORGET... WITH MY HEADPIECE I CONTROL FAR MORE THAN JUST THE MIND OF YOUR FRIEND PRINCE THUN!
BELIEVE ME..
ZASK!
KRAC!
..I HAVEN'T FORGOTTEN!
NEXT: LOST MINDS!

OUR STORY SO FAR...





FLASH GORDON

BY JIM KEEFE 10-5
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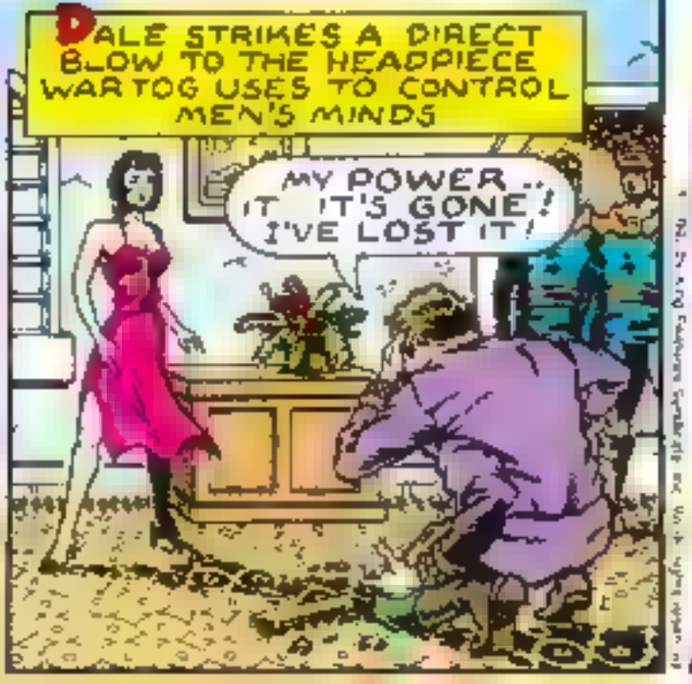
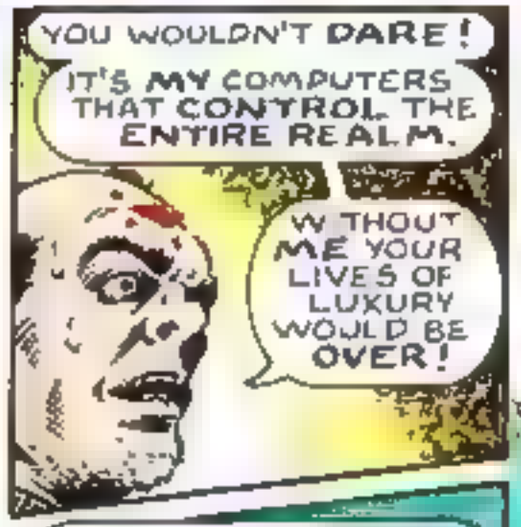


OUR STORY SO FAR...

FLASH GORDON

BY JIM KEEFE 10-12

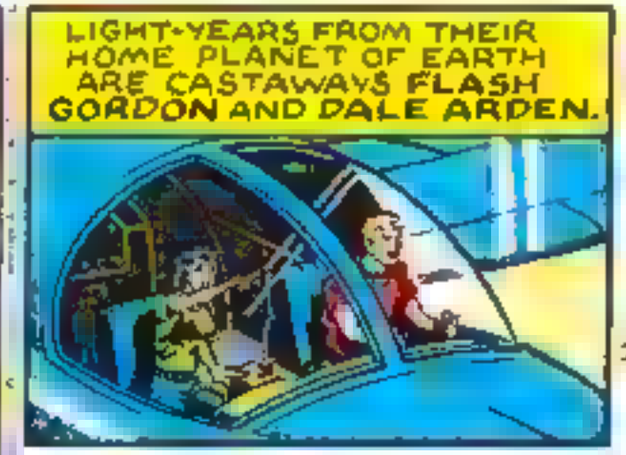
FlashKeefe@aol.com



FLASH GORDON

DALE ARDEN

FLASH GORDON
TIME NOW
10-19
BY JIM KEEFE
FlashKeefe@aol.com
THE PLACE THE PLANET MONGO
A WORLD WHERE ADVANCED TECHNOLOGY EXISTS SIDE BY SIDE WITH PREHISTORIC SAVAGERY.


LIGHT-YEARS FROM THEIR HOME PLANET OF EARTH ARE CASTAWAYS FLASH GORDON AND DALE ARDEN.

SURPRISE!

KA-ZASK!
CLICK-CLICK

OUTCASTS ON THIS HOSTILE PLANET, EVERY DAY IS A STRUGGLE TO JUST STAY ALIVE!
NEXT
THE FUGITIVES!

STRANDED ON A HOSTILE, ALIEN WORLD

FRAMED BY THE DESPOTIC MONARCH THEY HELPED TO OVERTHROW.

FLASH GORDON AND DALE ARDEN ROAM THE PLANET MONGO, SEARCHING FOR THE MAN RESPONSIBLE FOR THEIR PLIGHT...

...MING THE MERCILESS!

FLASH GORDON

10 26 BY JIM KEEFE

FlashKeefe@aol.com

HAVING BEEN JOINED BY PRINCE THUN, FLASH AND DALE CONTINUE ON THEIR SEARCH FOR MING

WHAT'S OUR HEADING?

WITHOUT ANY LEADS, I CAN'T SAY IT MATTERS AT THIS POINT

TRY NOT TO DESPAIR, DARLING, WE'RE NOT BEATEN YET

AREN'T WE?

MING SET US UP BUT GOOD.

BLINDED BY THE OPPORTUNITY OF RETURNING TO EARTH HE WAS ABLE TO FRAME US..

"...AND MAKE IT APPEAR LIKE WE WERE SMUGGLING MONGO'S RICHEST ENERGY SOURCE.. RADIUM-X."

"HE EVEN MURDERED HIS HENCHMAN RATHER THAN LEAVE ANY TRACE OF HIS INVOLVEMENT."

BZZZZZZASK!

..HENCHMAN..

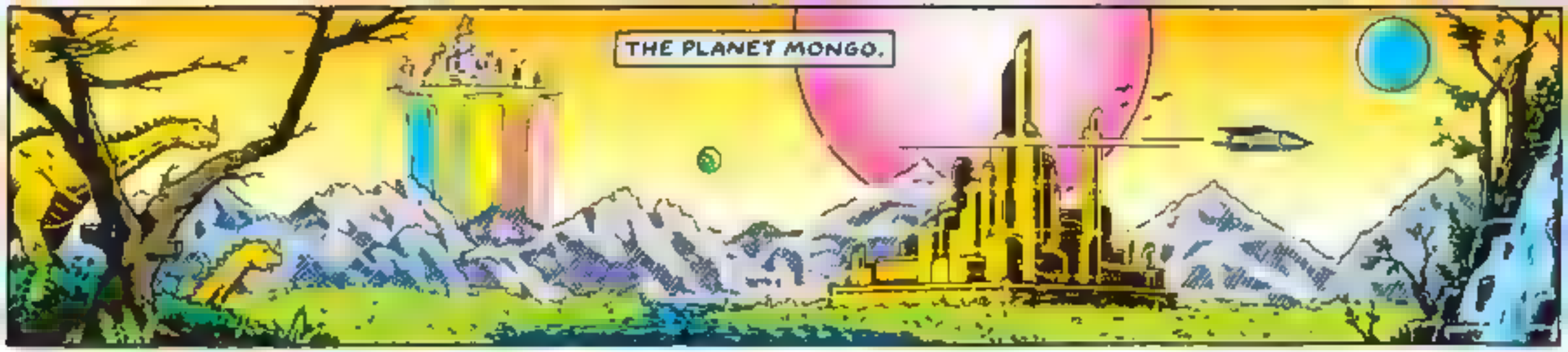
WAIT A MINUTE..

SET A COURSE FOR ALANIA. THERE MAY BE ONE SMALL DETAIL MING'S FORGOTTEN!

AS FLASH'S SHIP RACES FOR MONGO'S CAPITAL, A TATTERED FIGURE MAKES HIS WAY TOWARDS A FORBIDDING CASTLE...

...UNAWARE OF THE HORROR THAT AWAITS WITHIN!

NEXT THE MASTER!



FLASH GORDON

11-2 BY JIM KEEFE

FlashKeefe@aol.com

FOR MONTHS REDDOL HAS WANDERED THROUGH THE WILDERNESS OF MONGO

RAVAGED, HE APPROACHES THE FORTRESS THAT ONLY MONTHS BEFORE HE HAD FLED IN TERROR...

THE CASTLE OF HIS MASTER, GARAKAHN.

FOR A MOMENT HE HESITATES, HIS HEART POUNDING. VISIONS OF THE CREATURE THAT LURKS WITHIN THE CASTLE TEAR AWAY AT WHAT LITTLE REMAINS OF HIS SANITY.

DRIVEN BY HUNGER, HE SUPPRESSES HIS FEAR AND MOVES ON TO SURVIVE HE MUST FIND FOOD.

REDDOL HAS NO WAY OF KNOWING THAT THE MONSTER SET FREE BY FLASH GORDON IS NO MORE

BUT HAD HE ANY INCLINATION OF WHAT AWAITS HIM INSIDE, HE WOULD NEVER HAVE RETURNED.

HOLD! MAKE A MOVE AND YOU'RE DEAD!

WHA..!!

YOU WILL COME WITH US. THE MASTER AWAITS.

GARAKAHN... HE'S ALIVE..!!

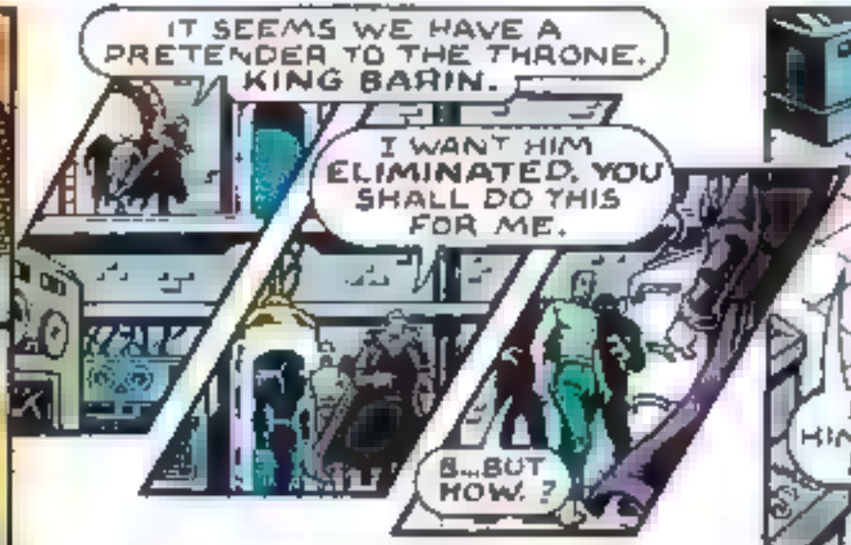
NOT GARAKAHN THE MASTER...

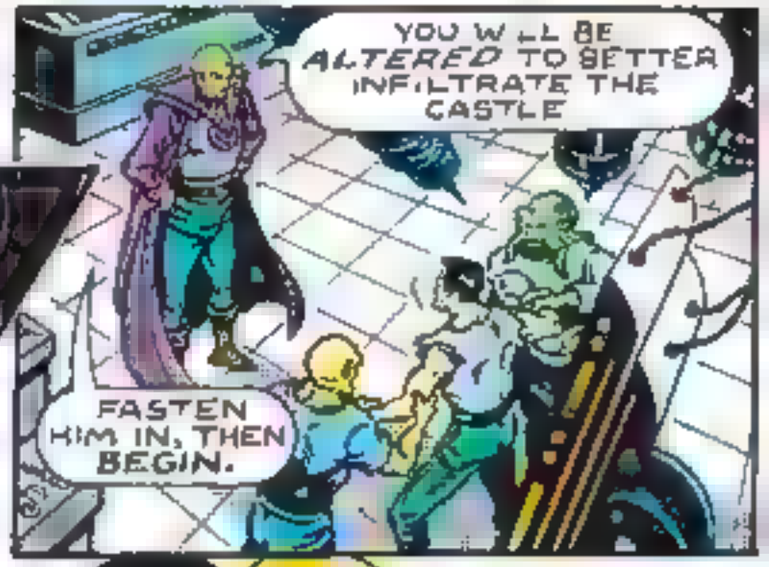
NEXT

MING!

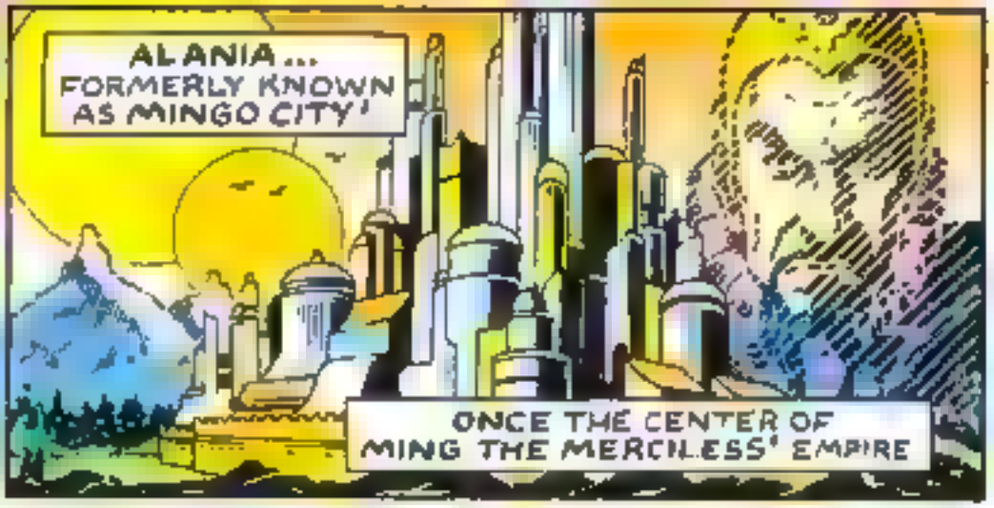
MING THE MERCILESS...
...DEPOSED RULER OF THE PLANET MONGO.

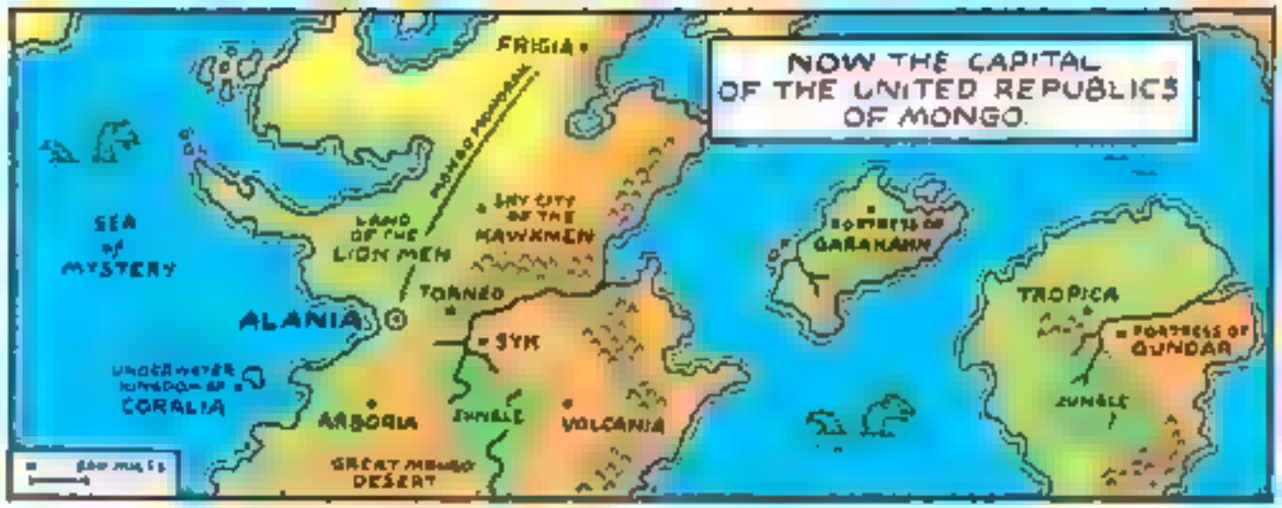
FLASH GORDON
1T-9
BY JIM KEEFE
HAVING SURVIVED ALONE IN THE WILDERNESS A TESTAMENT TO HIS STRENGTH AND STAMINA, REDDOL IS BROUGHT BEFORE MING!
MY LORD, I LIVE TO SERVE YOU
WE WILL SEE.
COME..


IT SEEMS WE HAVE A PRETENDER TO THE THRONE. KING BARIN.
I WANT HIM ELIMINATED. YOU SHALL DO THIS FOR ME.
B...BUT HOW.?


YOU WILL BE ALTERED TO BETTER INFILTRATE THE CASTLE
FASTEN HIM IN, THEN BEGIN.

THE PROCEDURE YOU WILL UNDERGO IS EXQUISITELY PAINFUL.
BUT REST ASSURED, IT IS NOT FATAL.
MASTER, PLEASE!
NO
NO...
NOOOOOOOOOO!
YOUR SACRIFICE FOR YOUR EMPEROR IS DULY NOTED.
NEXT: ENTER ALANIA!





FLASH GORDON

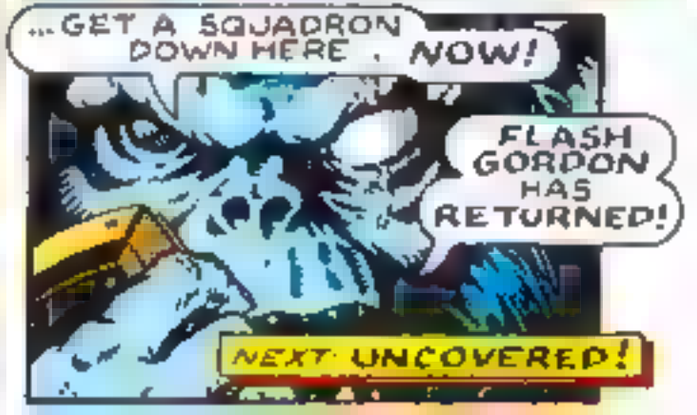
BY JIM KEEFE
FlashKeefe@aol.com

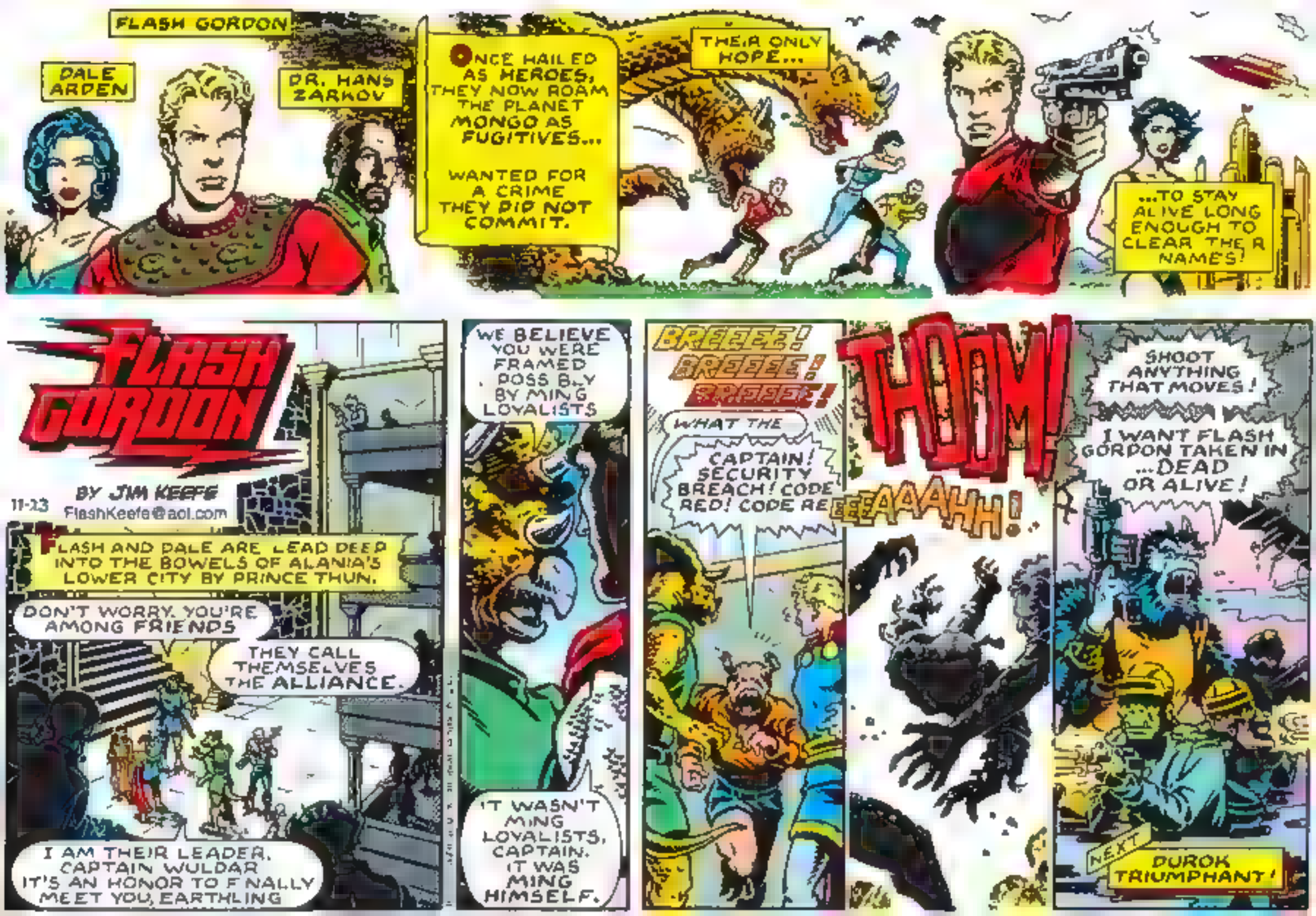
FLASH AND DALE RETURN TO ALANIA IN HOPES OF CLEARING THEIR NAMES

REQUIRING ANONYMITY, PRINCE THUN BRINGS THEM TO THE LOWER CITY

A FAR CRY FROM THE CAPITAL, IT IS KNOWN AS THE CESSPOOL OF MONGO

WHERE THE STREETS ARE LITTERED WITH BROKEN DREAMS AND SHATTERED EXISTENCES.

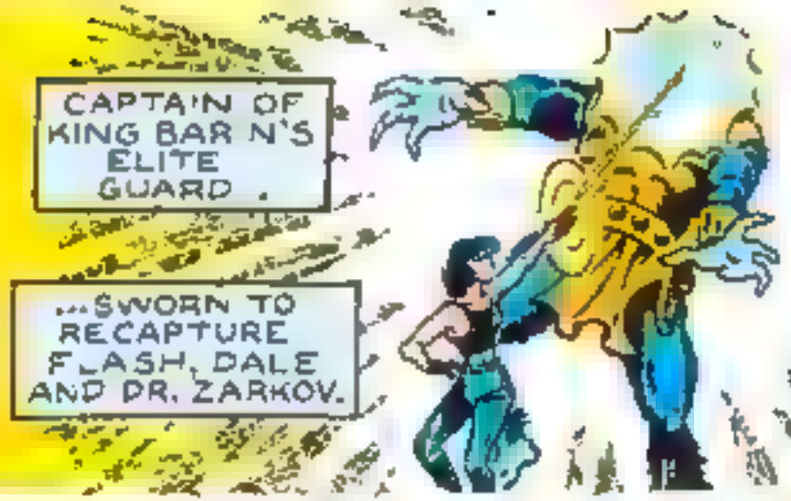


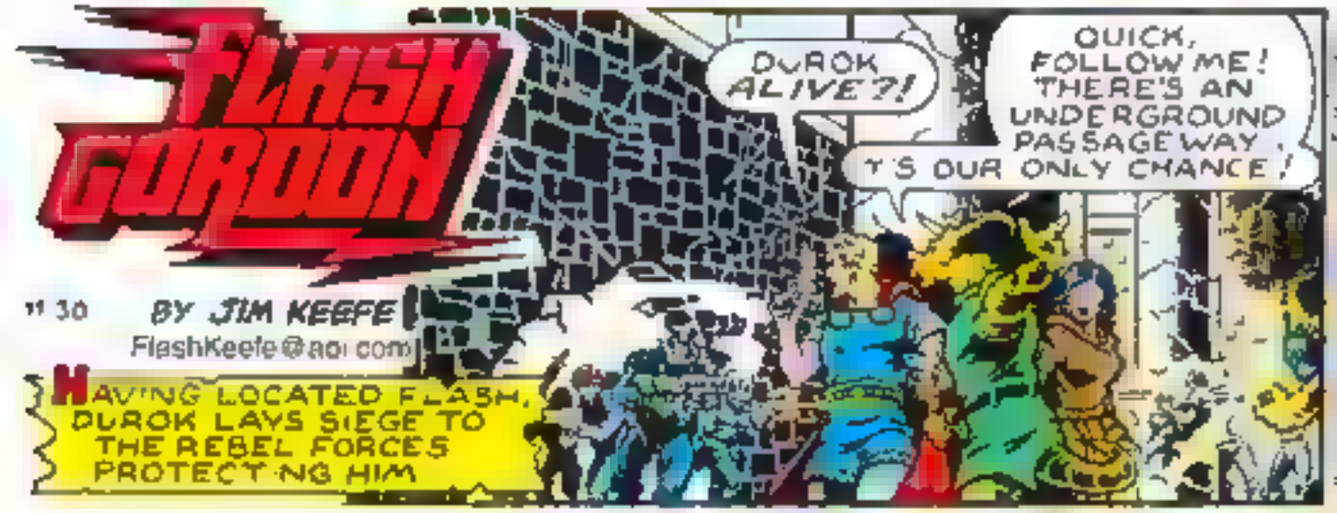

FLASH GORDON
DALE ARDEN
DR. HANS ZARKOV
ONCE HAILED AS HEROES, THEY NOW ROAM THE PLANET MONGO AS FUGITIVES...
WANTED FOR A CRIME THEY DID NOT COMMIT.
THEIR ONLY HOPE...
...TO STAY ALIVE LONG ENOUGH TO CLEAR THEIR NAMES!
FLASH GORDON
BY JIM KEEFE
11-23
FlashKeefe@aol.com
FLASH AND DALE ARE LEAD DEEP INTO THE BOWELS OF ALANIA'S LOWER CITY BY PRINCE THUN.
DON'T WORRY. YOU'RE AMONG FRIENDS
THEY CALL THEMSELVES THE ALLIANCE.
I AM THEIR LEADER, CAPTAIN WULDAR IT'S AN HONOR TO FINALLY MEET YOU, EARTHLING
WE BELIEVE YOU WERE FRAMED, POSSIBLY BY MING LOYALISTS
IT WASN'T MING LOYALISTS, CAPTAIN. IT WAS MING HIMSELF.
BREEEE! BREEEE! BREEEE!
WHAT THE
CAPTAIN! SECURITY BREACH! CODE RED! CODE RE
THUM!
EEEAAAAHH!
SHOOT ANYTHING THAT MOVES!
I WANT FLASH GORDON TAKEN IN ...DEAD OR ALIVE!
NEXT
DUROK TRIUMPHANT!

FLASH GORDON

Character Profile:

Durok





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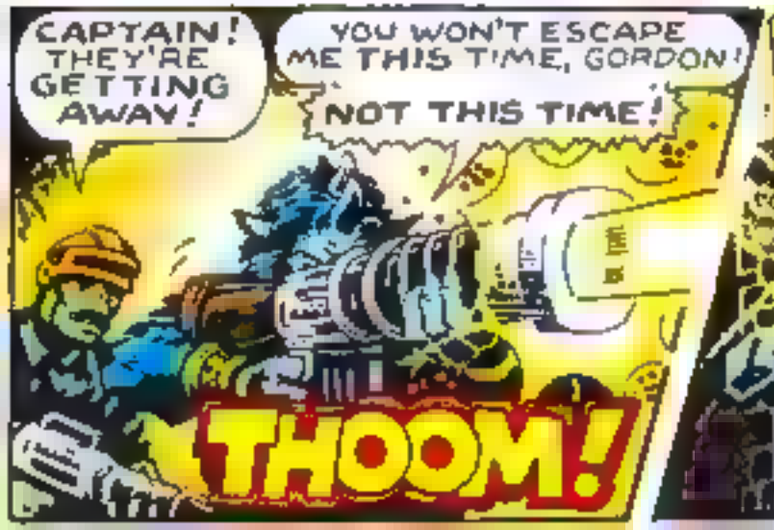
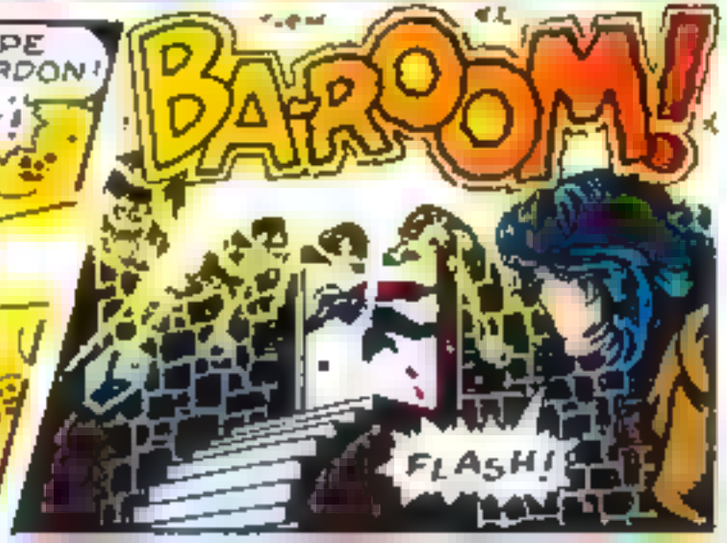
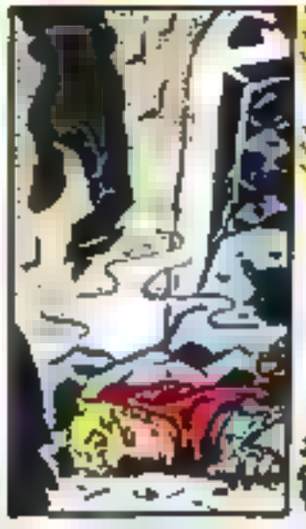
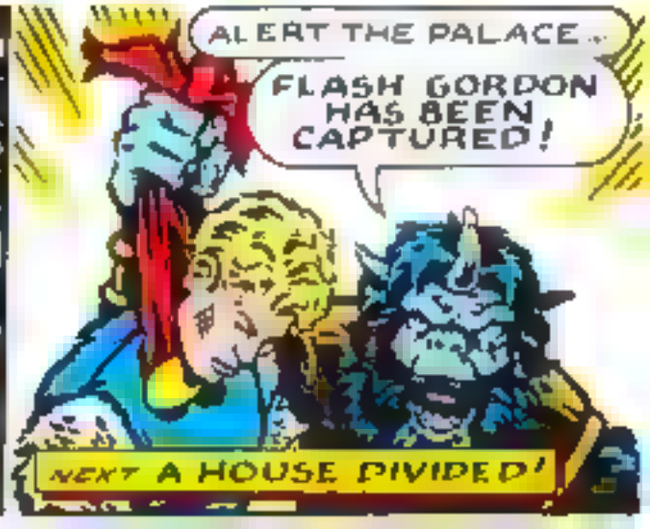




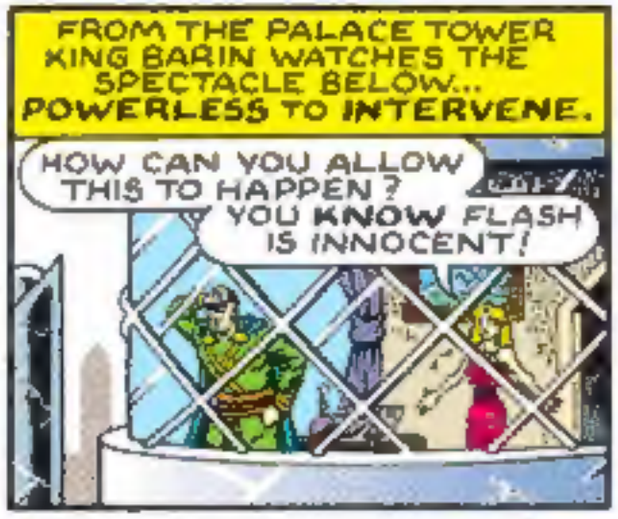


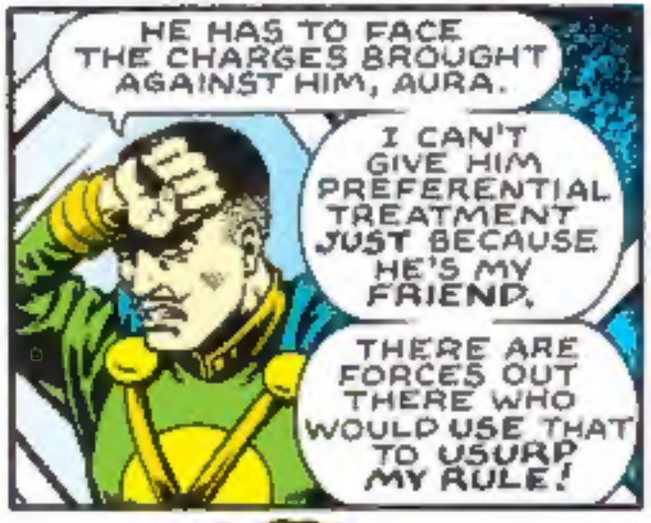


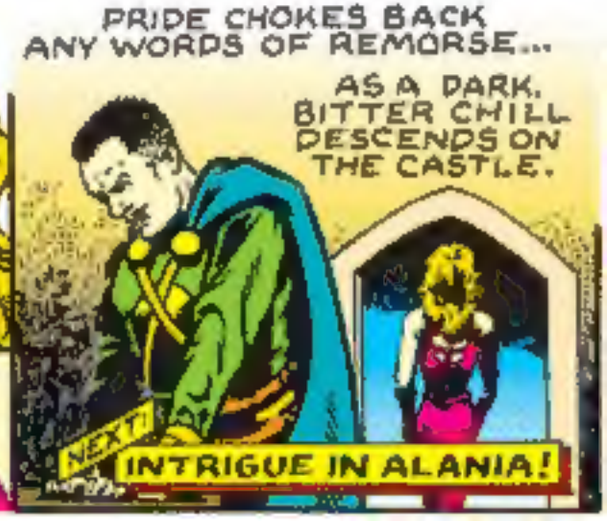
OUR STORY SO FAR...

FLASH GORDON

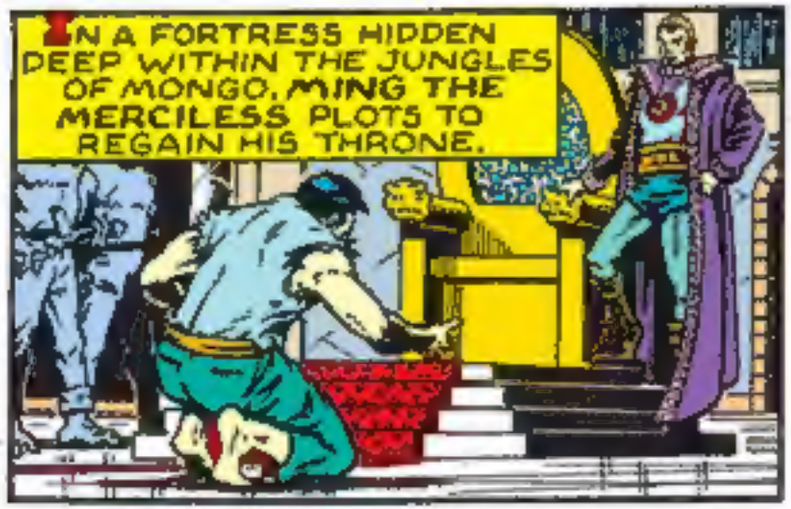
12-7 BY JIM KEEFE
FlashKeele@aol.com

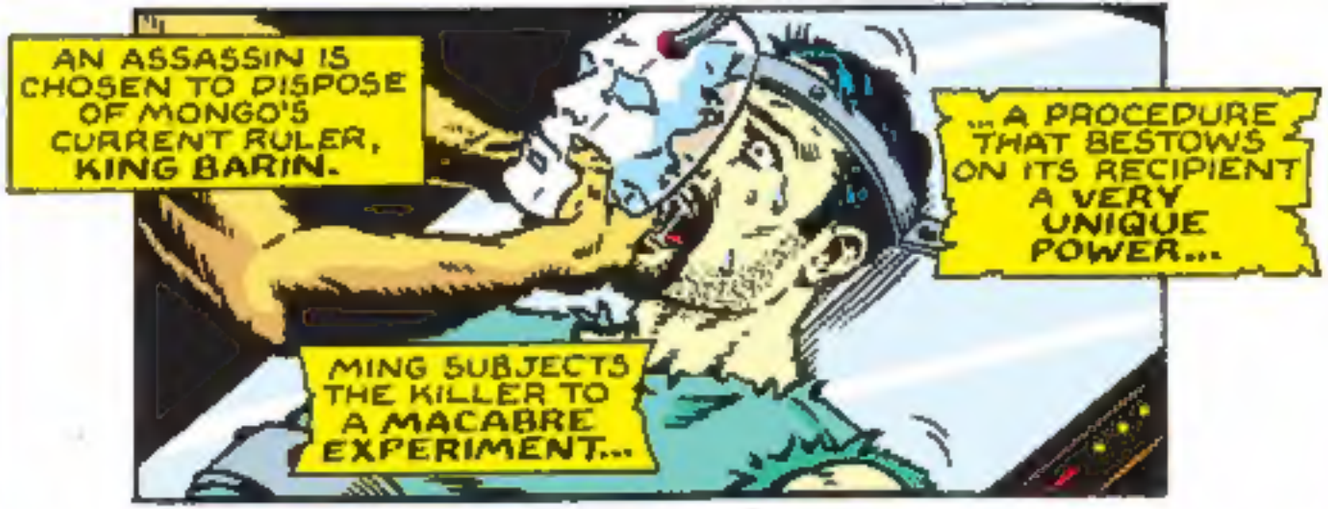






OUR STORY SO FAR...





FLASH GORDON

BY JIM KEEFE

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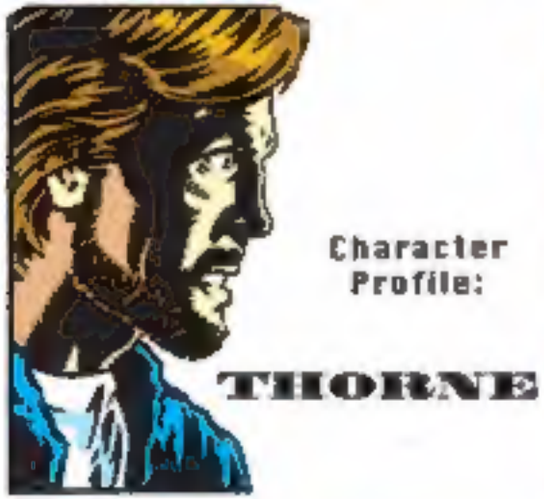

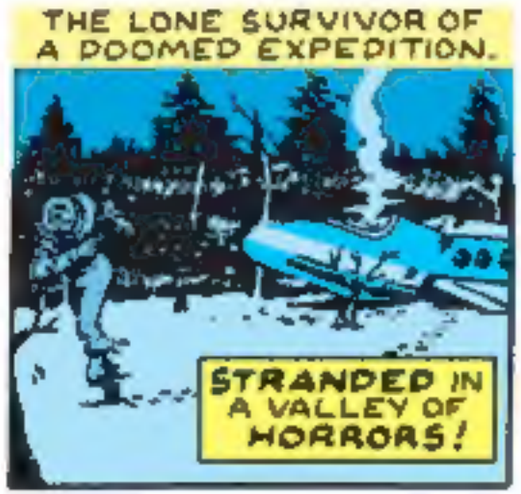

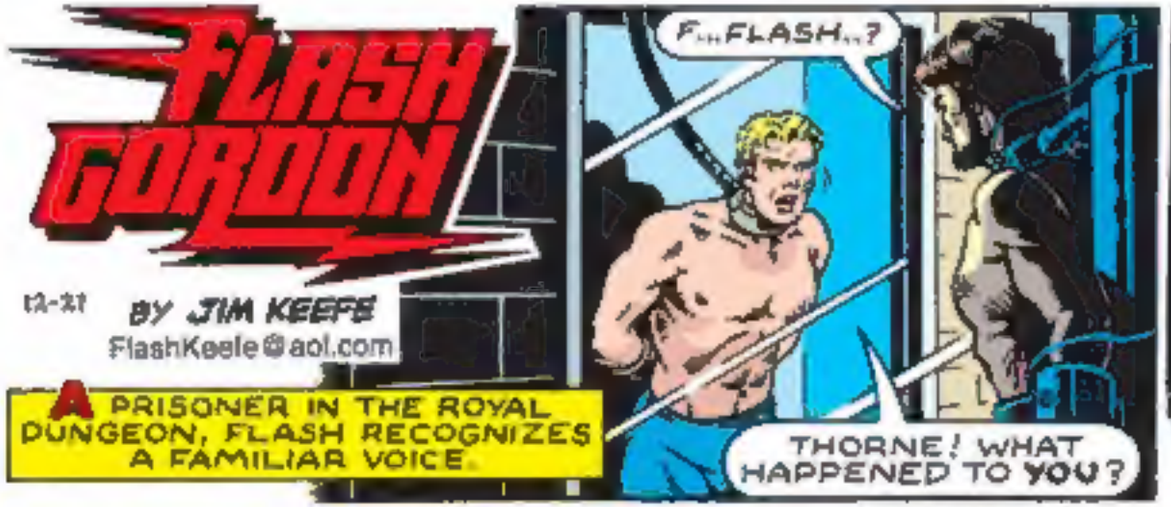

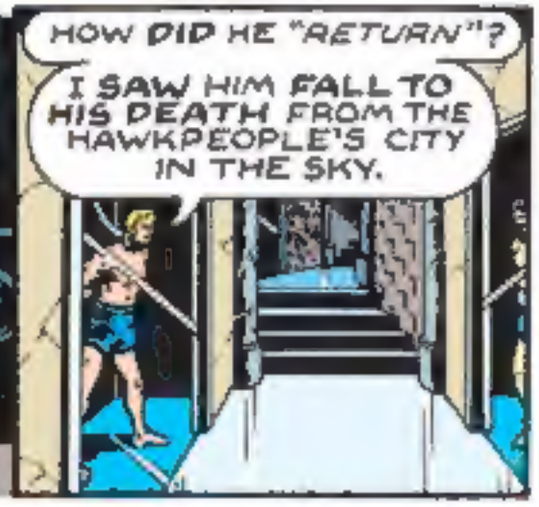

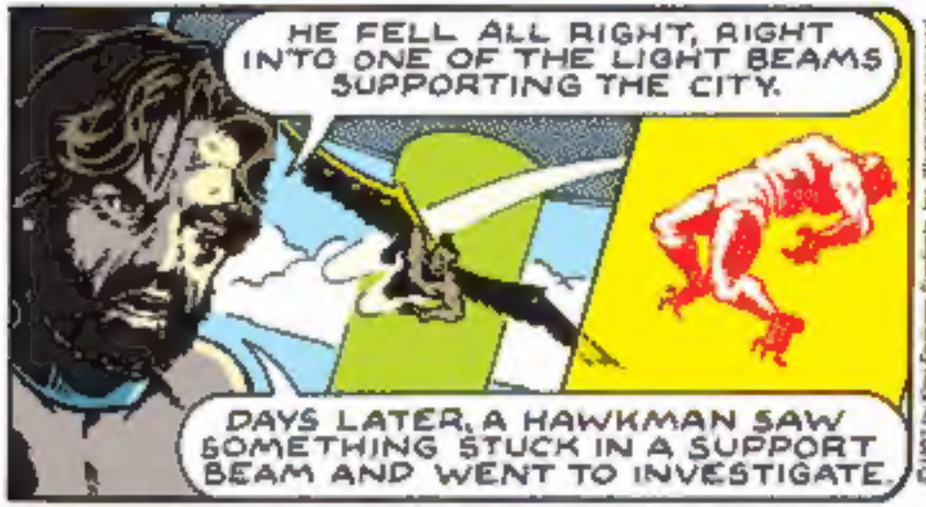

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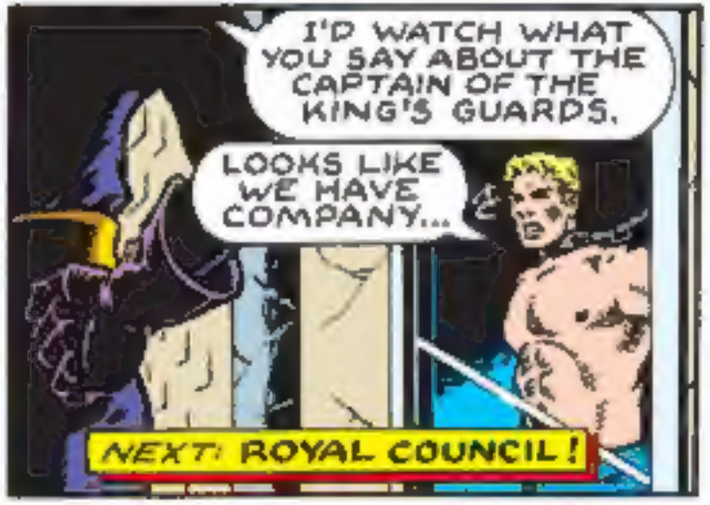

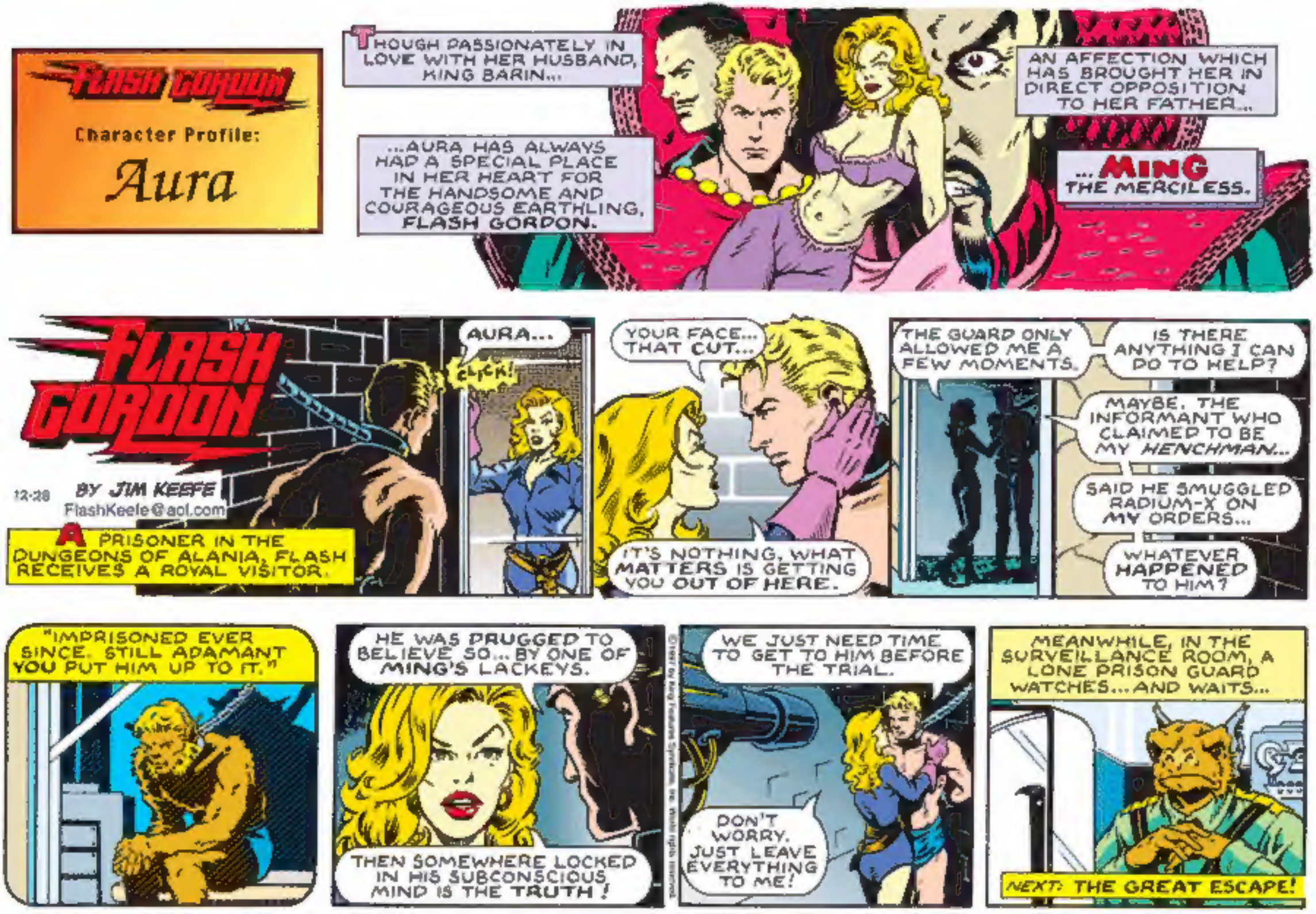
FLASH GORDON
Character Profile:
Aura
THOUGH PASSIONATELY IN LOVE WITH HER HUSBAND, KING BARIN...
...AURA HAS ALWAYS HAD A SPECIAL PLACE IN HER HEART FOR THE HANDSOME AND COURAGEOUS EARTHLING, FLASH GORDON.
AN AFFECTION WHICH HAS BROUGHT HER IN DIRECT OPPOSITION TO HER FATHER...
...MING THE MERCILESS.
FLASH GORDON
12-28
BY JIM KEEFE
FlashKeele@aol.com
A PRISONER IN THE DUNGEONS OF ALANIA, FLASH RECEIVES A ROYAL VISITOR.
AURA...
CLICK!
YOUR FACE... THAT CUT...
IT'S NOTHING, WHAT MATTERS IS GETTING YOU OUT OF HERE.
THE GUARD ONLY ALLOWED ME A FEW MOMENTS.
IS THERE ANYTHING I CAN DO TO HELP?
MAYBE. THE INFORMANT WHO CLAIMED TO BE MY HENCHMAN...
SAID HE SMUGGLED RADIUM-X ON MY ORDERS...
WHATEVER HAPPENED TO HIM?
"IMPRISONED EVER SINCE. STILL ADAMANT YOU PUT HIM UP TO IT."
HE WAS DRUGGED TO BELIEVE SO... BY ONE OF MING'S LACKEYS.
THEN SOMEWHERE LOCKED IN HIS SUBCONSCIOUS MIND IS THE TRUTH!
WE JUST NEED TIME TO GET TO HIM BEFORE THE TRIAL.
DON'T WORRY. JUST LEAVE EVERYTHING TO ME!
MEANWHILE, IN THE SURVEILLANCE ROOM, A LONE PRISON GUARD WATCHES... AND WAITS...
NEXT: THE GREAT ESCAPE!